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About the Secret Service

Its Men Are the Pick of Thief Catchers, Noted for Their Quick Wit and Iron Nerve.

In few branches of the national government have the past few years witnessed a greater expansion of activities than in the case of the United States secret service. However, the public has heard at length regarding the broadest scope of the rural free delivery service, the bureau of insular affairs and other rapidly growing governmental institutions, whereas little has been said regarding the added responsibilities of the sleuths connected with the treasury department.

The chief duty of the highly systematized organization of which John E. Wilkie is the head is the apprehension of counterfeiters, and whether through the natural increase in the population of the country or owing to other causes there is a steady growth in the number of attempts to manufacture and circulate spurious coin and currency. This, too in the face of the frequently exemplified policy of the secret service to have every operative who is assigned to a case "get his man," even if he is obliged to track him around the world and expend a liberal sum of Uncle Sam's money in the chase.

To be sure, the past few years have produced few Brockways, or other peers of some of the expert engravers gone wrong, who in years past have made trouble for the secret service, but there has been an epidemic of "note raising" and more numerous attempts—principally on the part of Italians and other foreigners—to put in circulation bogus nickels and other coins of small denominations, all of which has added considerably to the volume of work handled by the secret service.

Another duty of the secret service corps which has assuredly not been lightened during recent years is embodied in the responsibility for the safety of the person of the President of the United States. The assassination of the late President McKinley, despite all ordinary precautions, has placed the secret service men on their mettle, and President Roosevelt's strenuosity, as exemplified in his daily rides on unfrequented suburban roads, his hunting trips in the west and his long period of residence at Oyster Bay each year have set for Chief Wilkie's men a new standard of eternal vigilance. Finally, the increased number of anarchists who have managed to slip into this country from Europe have helped to complicate the situation.

An eye must be kept on these disciples of the red in order to thwart any plots against the chief magistrate of this republic, but apparently the principal purpose of these enemies of society is to use certain favored cities in the United States as bases of operations for conspiracies against European sovereigns. All the principal continental powers have their own spies in America, primarily for the purpose of watching the anarchist element, but the United States secret service only finds it advisable to keep as thoroughly in touch as possible with the whole situation. Not infrequently it is enabled to forestall the foreign secret police in New York in communicating important information to foreign officials.

In addition to these and other routine duties of the Secret Service, the organization, which has its headquarters in the treasury building, has responded during the past few years to frequent appeals for assistance from the heads of other departments. For instance, details of Secret Service operatives were "loaned" to the secretary of the interior and rendered valuable assistance in securing evidence in connection with land fraud cases in the west. There was also an opportunity for a similar display of special talent in exposing the cotton report "leak" in the department of agriculture.

The United States Secret Service has frequently been denominated the "least known branch of our government" in so far as public knowledge of its means and methods are concerned, but apparently the atmosphere of mystery and adventure which appears to be associated with the institution has but served to whet ambition as well as curiosity. There are few government offices where so many applications for positions are received as come to Chief Wilkie. Most of them are sent in by young men who have had no experience that would fit them for the calling they are so eager to enter.

The average proffer of services is couched in some such terms as the following: "I am a young man, aged 23 years, and in excellent physical condition. I have had no particular training outside of my experience as salesman for a wholesale dry goods house, but feel certain that I could give satisfaction as a member of your force." How many inexperienced men seek to enter this most highly specialized of vocations is attested by the fact that of the 760 names on the treasury department's list of men who have complied with the civil service regulations governing applications for places in the Secret Service more than 600 are those of men who admit that they are totally devoid of practical experience in such work.

But where does the Secret Service secure its picked men is a question which may naturally follow. In reply it may be said that perhaps a dozen different callings have demonstrated their value as an apprenticeship for this work. Some of the most capable Secret Service operatives now on Uncle Sam's pay roll have come from the claim departments of the great railroads. Others have gained their training with the mercantile agencies, and still others have come from law offices where certain classes of detective work are frequently necessary. Two of the best men on the force were formerly heads of municipal police departments. Others served for years in legitimate private detective organizations or independent police departments maintained by the great railway systems. A certain proportion had the benefit of preliminary service as United States deputy marshals and revenue agents, and not a few have come to the Secret Service from the departments of public safety in foreign countries. These latter, by reason of their knowledge of foreign tongues and mannerisms, have proved invaluable in running down alien offenders against the currency laws.

When asked recently to enumerate the qualifications necessary for success as a secret service operative, Chief Wilkie said: "To lay down hard and fast rules and requirements for this work is next to impossible, but the first requisite of success is a sufficient training in criminal investigation to have brought familiarity with the methods of clever 'crooks.' 'Shadowing' is the inevitable, yet one of the most difficult tasks of the secret service men, and must be pursued with the utmost skill and tact. A counterfeiter is notoriously wary and will resort to 'tests' for 'shadows' at frequent intervals. Unless a secret service operative is thoroughly familiar with the various artifices used by criminals under such circumstances he will easily fall into a trap set by his suspicious quarry.

"Of equal importance to an officer is sufficient knowledge of criminal law practice to enable him to determine what constitutes proper evidence, for the secret service operative is frequently called upon to represent the government in hearings before United States commissioners when no official of the department of justice can be present. Moreover, an operative must be thoroughly conversant with every detail connected with the manufacture of counterfeit coins and currency and be able to take the witness stand and testify as an expert on questions as to the genuineness of exhibits. The law of arrest is one of the studies of the service.

"The duties of the secret service will prove congenial only to men who love a life of adventure, and to whom the solution of difficult problems brings sense of satisfaction, not to be weighed in dollars and cents, which amply repays them for weeks of hardship, privation and effort under tremendous disadvantages. Such men must be equally at home on the east side of New York and in the mountains of Kentucky; must be ready to assume at short notice the role of tramp, insurance agent, peddler, railroad man, 'capitalist' or other distinctive character, dressing the part appropriately and maintaining its individuality consistently under suspicious eyes for weeks at a time. Quick wit, bold activity, keenness of vision, patience, decision in emergencies, mastery of details and an ability to put one and one together are all essential to the stock in trade of the successful secret service operative."

That secret service work is pre-eminently an occupation for young men is attested by the fact that the average of the field operatives is under 35 years, whereas many of the best men in the corps are under 30 years of age. Manifestly the irresistible fascination of the work does more to hold its votaries than any hope of financial reward, for the pay is modest. A new recruit in the service starts out as an assistant operative at $3 per day, and if he proves worthy is promoted in due course to the rank of operative at $5 per day. As an operative his pay may increase to $7 per day, but this comes only as the reward for a long interim of arduous and dangerous work. The secret service man must abandon all thought of fixed habitation with social and family ties, since he may be ordered from New York to Texas or from the mountains of Tennessee to San Francisco at an hour's notice, and it is impossible to predict in advance how long he will remain at any given place. To be sure, the operative in charge of a district of the secret service—the country is divided into 25 such districts—can be moderately certain of being stationed in one city for a year or two, but the force of the secret service police is constantly on the move.

Chief John E. Wilkie, who has done so much to bring the secret service to its present admirable state of efficiency, is well fitted by temperament and training for the position which he holds. Mr. Wilkie, who is 48 years of age, is a native of Illinois, and was graduated from the Chicago High school. As a young man he took up newspaper work, and was twice sent abroad as the representative of his paper before he was 23 years of age. In 1893 he went to London and engaged in banking and steamship business, but returned to the United States three years later. Then he took up the work of criminal investigation, which had always had an attraction for him, and in the winter of 1898 Secretary Gage selected him for chief of the secret service, a position which he has held ever since.—Washington Star.

HORSESHOES AND LUCK

Right Way and Wrong Way to Invoke Goddess of Fortune.

There is a right way and a wrong in the picking up of a horseshoe. I was walking with a countrybred boy along a Somerset lane and saw one lying in the crumbling summer rut. "There is a horseshoe," said I. The lad sprang forward, but stopped suddenly before his fingers touched the iron. "But I won't pick it up," said he, "or I shall spoil your luck." It may perhaps have been only a point of etiquette, but he assured me that a horseshoe of my finding could bring luck neither to him nor to me if he touched it before me, says the London Evening Standard.

The origin of this superstition, now lingering chiefly as a saying and a jest, is perhaps earlier than the horseshoe, and has nothing what ever to do with it. It was from the influence of the new moon that good luck is to be expected, and still there are some who "turn the money in their pockets when they first see her in the sky. The early horseshoe was a simple crescent, and the superstition has lingered around an object that at first was only a convenient symbol.

It was to this projection of some moon goddess, therefore, that the householder of his dwelling by hanging a horseshoe on the door. Neither spell nor malignant wish, nor the power of the evil eye could cross the threshold in the presence of her symbol. Even the pixies, who brought a certain whimsical merriment into their practical joking, were no good in the face of this. Cheated out of their nocturnal rides they might as well retire underground at once if a horseshoe barred their entry to the stable.

For these troublesome elves, in days gone by, had a way of working the cattle by night for their own amusement, and when the good man came in the morning he found the poor beasts "all terrified like, an' out in a lather o' sweat." And they had even a worse trick than this. They would get at the good wife's vat and wantonly spoil the brew. To prevent this she drew with her finger two hearts and a criss-cross upon the mash, and thus the beer was saved, whether crescent or cross no matter. The pixies slink away abashed by the sign of it.

To this day there are horseshoes on the doors of many cottages in quiet villages. Doubtless the cottagers do but put them up for a whim, or from the same half-jocular, half-serious spirit, yet with a secret satisfaction, too, in which so many of us perform obsolete practices "just for luck."

And why not I, who find a secret delight in its forgotten significance?

It was rusty, with a crooked horse nail still hanging in one of the holes. There are some who think there is virtue in the rust. But that is nonsense. I polished mine until it was bright as the silver moon, and, indeed, might almost be mistaken for the metal sacred to Diana. There is a right way and wrong in putting up the horseshoe on your door. One thing is thoroughly established: If you turn it upside down it cannot hold the luck.

And where ought it to be placed?

The old world often nailed it on the threshold. The growing moon has her horns always toward the left and only on the wane does she point them to the right. I would have this a true crescent, waxing every day.

THE REVISED INDIAN.

"Whoop-ala!" yelled Hiawatha,
As he swung his old sombrero.
"I am getting next to something,
And am quite a politician.
Years ago Longfellow found me;
I was but a child of nature
In those days of dreamy romance,
First I let the white man skin me;
Then I tried to knock his block off;
All of which proved vain and futile,
Causing me air kinds of trouble.
I was but a stupid scholar,
And I learned my lesson slowly;
But at last your Hiawatha
Turns a jack from off the bottom.
I have just come from a meeting
Where a lot of hot air merchants
Peddled bull coin with a vengence;
Told me all about my ballot,
And the way I ought to use it
In defense of home and fireside.
Then I told them in a minute
What I wanted in the mix-up.
They could have the legislature
If they let me work the lobby."
—The Muskogee (I. T.) Muck Rake.

THE POPULAR HOSTESS.

Makes you feel individually that you are the favored guest.

Makes you feel perfectly at home.

She sees everything and yet possesses the art of seeing nothing.

She never looks bored.

She knows how to get congenial people together.

She knows how to keep conversation always going.

She never lets anyone be slighted or overlooked.

She knows when to ask the amateur musician to display his or her talents.

She is perfectly unselfish about her own talents.

She remembers that nothing is so tiresome or surely death to all enjoyment as the feeling that one is being entertained.

WATCH AN INDEX TO THE HEART

Irregular Beating of Blood Pump May Affect the Timepiece.

If your watch acts queerly, if it spurts for a time and then lags lazily along, alternately running too fast or too slow, something may be the matter with your heart. So, at least, declares a watch repairer.

No, do not get alarmed, he advises, soothingly. It is not necessarily a diseased condition, but some persons have such irregular heartbeats that the action of their watches is affected.

The repairer was led to a dissertation upon the subject in this wise: One of his customers had a gold watch that cost $200. He carried it nearly ten years without cause for complaint, but about a year ago the timepiece began to act queerly.

For some days it lost time and then, as if awaking from slumber, would put on an extra burst of speed, causing the owner many a scare by bringing the bank-closing hour to soon. This sort of thing kept up until it became a decided nuisance.

Three or four times within the year the watch was sent to the expert repairer, but its strange capers continued. When it was again returned to the shop recently the man of eye lens and delicate tweezers said:

"I think I know what is the matter with this watch. The owner's heart does not beat regularly, I believe. Some men can not have a watch that keeps good time simply because of their irregular heartbeats. You know, of course, that the watch has a regular rythmic movement. The heart ought to have such a movement, too. Now the watch generally is carried near the heart or near enough to be affected.

"During all the time that they are near each other, both watch and heart are beating away. If the pulsations of the heart are regular, punctuating the rhythm of the watch at regular intervals, the rhythm of the watch movement, of course, is undisturbed. Let the heart movements occur irregularly, however, now pulsating with the tick of the watch and again mixing discordantly in between the ticks, the watch is bound to be affected.

"A good way to prove this is to borrow a watch, known to be a good timekeeper, and wear it a month. If the heart's action is not regular the watch will soon show it."

UNCLE SAM'S CLOTHES

Englishmen Say Our Hats Look Like Old Kent Road.

The American commands admiration mixed with amusement and some amount of pity. He puts up some sort of a fight against the clothes dominance of the Englishman, and he has in this effort to achieve a clothes independence—another effort for another Independence Day—perpetrated some of the most frightful sartorial atrocities that have ever been seen in the history of the world.

Since the Englishman prefers that his clothes shall fit him, the American has attempted to find comfortable ready clothes that look as though they had been built for a corpulent uncle. As the Britisher likes the shoulders of his coat made with very little padding, the American has produced shoulders that give to the most consumptive wearer the appearance of a Hackenschmidt at the zenith of his physical abnormalities.

Because the Englishman prescribes a certain length beyond which the lounge jacket may not be extended, the American must forsooth out-Herod Herod, and garb himself in a style to suggest that he has on his little brother's overcoat. Since the Englishman will have a leg wear cut with some regard to the shape of his leg and to fall over his boot gracefully, the American must wear a pair of sacks—painfully creased, painfully turned up at the bottom, and absurdly too long, so that they produce around the ankles a bunch of cloth for which no man has yet provided the explanation.

Of his hat, which sticks on the top of his head—and is very often two sizes too small for him, as well as hopelessly a shape reminiscent of the old Kent road; of his boots, which, however, excellent in some respects, are extreme to the verge of madness in the extraordinary shapes achieved, I will in kinder not to speak.—London Daily Mail.

ON HATS.

The hat for the "booky"—a Derby.
The hat for the Reuben—a straw.
The hat for the sissy—a soft hat.
The Fee-dora for men of the law.

The Dicer for fellows who gamble.
The Felt to the blind should appeal.
The Widewake for the policeman.
The Helm-et for tars at the wheel.

The Stovepipe for dealers in hardware.
The Tile for the layer of floors.
The Fall hat for roller skate novice.
The Crush for receptions indoors.

The Spring hat for circus performers—
But alas! for my rhyme, for you see,
The thought of my wife's still unpaid for,
Intrudes,
And that kills the humor in me.
—Boston Transcript.

Towns Built in a Day

When Five Hundred Houses Were Constructed Between Sunrise and Sunset.

There recently died in London a gentleman who was concerned in perhaps the most notable instance of rapid town creation. This was Mr. George Chesterton Cornwell, one of the early pioneers of Australian colonization in Victoria. It was half a cetnury ago that he went out to the colonies to try his luck. He was there at the time of the great gold rush in Victoria, and took an active part in the laying out of Canvastown, at Emerald Hill. This town was literally built in a day. Incredible as it may seem, ample accommodation for 80,000 persons was provided in the space of 24 hours.

The town of Custer, named after a United States general, in Colorado, came into existence in a single day. It consists of some 500 wooden houses all of which were constructed between sunrise and sunset. Material was shipped in from factories in the state, whole sections of wooden walls, beams, joists and roofs in two pieces having been made from carefully prepared plans and exact specifications.

Each piece of each building was numbered and laid in order near the site it was to occupy, so that it could be the more readily handled. As in the building of King Solomon's temple, all the pieces were made to fit each into each other, the work of construction being therefore only a matter of fitting the pieces together and driving a few spikes. The sites had all been cleared and leveled in advance; and 2,000 men, in addition to the settlers were engaged in the building of the town. The largest of the houses was a boarding house, which was two stories high, and shops were erected for bakers, butchers and other tradesmen.

In Oklahoma more than one town sprang up in a day. Thomas City was a case in point. Indeed, according to report, it came into being in a single afternoon. Within a few hours 3,000 persons were comfortably settled and business was set in motion. A newspaper was likewise printed and circulated amongst the new community, and a big birthday celebration was held on the following day.

Another Oklahoma "boom town" which ran up like magic is Snyder. It was born on a Friday. In anticipation of that interesting event thousands of people flocked to the place, among whom were shop keepers land agents and many others who were anxious to secure the best sites on the natal day.

Until then nobody was allowed to enter the town area. At sunset on the Thursday Snyder was nothing but a name, for it was minus houses, railway, and inhabitants. But soon after sunrise next morning fully 10,000 persons were on the spot. The town was being rapidly mapped out; the erection of buildings was in progress; trains were running; a railway station had been erected; while two hotels, three banks, and a number of sops were each doing quite a brisk business.

Almost as marvelous was the creation of Lawton. Within 55 minutes after the site of the town had been decided on no fewer than 5,000 lots were taken up. Two hours later the population had increased to between 7,000 and 8,000 persons.

A score of eating places ana double that number of grocery and other stores opened for business during the day. A bank, which was conveyed to the town on wheels, was able to start operations straight away. A fully-equipped newspaper office was likewise wheeled into the town, ready for action, so to speak. But the great business of the day was lot-speculation, some thousands of lots changing hands before the venders had owned them many minutes.—Tit-Bits.

THE MASTER VICE.

As Such Is Procrastination Described by a Confessed Victim.

"The bane of my existence," said the procrastinating man, "has been my habit of putting things off. I never do today what I can put off till tomorrow.

"The result is that I am always putting things off and never doing any more than is necessary for my current daily hand to mouth support; and so, as the saying is, I never have anything. I am not independent, but always dependent upon somebody else for the work that will enable me to live, and so I can never say my soul is my own. I must do the work I am set to do by some stronger man, whether I like it or not, and so I plod along, just getting through, while the man who collars things gets on.

"Of late years as I have come to realize its evil effects and the enormous difficulty of overcoming it I have come to think that the master vice of all is procrastination. And coming to think thus has disturbed me a little, because I have to give up an originally preconceived and long cherished notion.

"I had long held that the most nearly ineradicable of personal vices was gambling, but now I thought the most difficult of all vices to cure oneself of was that of procrastination. Was I wrong then? And could it be that I was wrong now?

"This, as I say, disturbed be a little; but now on this point I rest quite easy. For I have discovered, contradictory as this, at first thought, might seem, I have discovered that I was right then and that I am right now.

"For now I discover that the vice of gambling is but another phase of, or at least,the outcrop of, that of procrastination. The great majority of those given over to gambling hope to get something for nothing; they hope to get money without effort. They put off from day to day the hard, unflinching work that would give them a sure thing, without chances, on the race of life, and make just enough to indulge their vice and their vain hopes.

"So gambling is really but a form, or outcome, of the vice of procrastination. And by the same line of reasoning I suppose we might say the same of drunkenness which is essentianly a procrastinating vice; we put things off today, today we will drink, we will work tomorrow.

"And I don't know but what we should find that every ill proceeds from the vice of procrastination; and so this, which might seem but a form of laziness, is really the master vice; and I am one of its most cruel victims. I don't drink, and I don't gamble; but I have got the fatal habit of putting things off.

"Inertia, dullness, lack of power from want of exercise, come from it—the procrastinating man is always at the same dead low level. He is always going to do something, never doing it; just plugging through with the work he has to do and gaining correspondingly small rewards. He never knows the joy of doing things nor gathers in its profits, but habit bound, he settles down in lifelong slavery.

"And I am one of those victims. Occasionally I do rouse up and do something out of set routine and in the accomplishing of some rugged task that I thus take up I find a great new joy and pride; and I am going to keep this up; but next day I sink to the old level again, and stay there; it is so much easier to put things off than to do things, and this, the trunk bad habit of which all others are but branches, is so deep rooted.

"But I am not without hope. I have lopped off those branches of which I spoke, and I am going, trying, to pound the roots of the trunk.—New York Sun.

SENDS COIN BAKED IN BISCUIT

Colorado Girl's Novel Way of Getting Money Through the Mail.

A Colorado girl who wanted a certain school book ordered it from a Chicago publisher and sent the money for it, baked in a biscuit.

The sender explained that she was so far from a money order selling office of any kind that she had no other mode of sending the price than to inclose it as she did. It was a silver quarter that she sent. We often hear of clouds with silver linings, but here is a chunk of dough with a silver filling.

The Ravenswood woman who tells this story says that this is only one of many inventions of money mailing people. Their resources in contriving ways to disguise the presence of coin or currency in letters and packages seemingly are unlimited. Chicago's big stores that handle a heavy business through the mails are able to recount some unusual methods. Some of the women who send to Chicago for various articles are ingenious in this matter. The Colorado incident simply shows the scope of the human mind in trying to outwit the thieves who occasionally manage to slip into the federal service.

The lost and found department of the United States railway mail service in Chicago produces some wonderful conceits in concealing remittances. Frequently packages break open and dollars, halves, quarters and dimes roll out of unheard-of hiding places. One queer fact concerning the matter is that after a person has taken unheard-of pains to hide a remittance he will do up his package so carelessly that it breaks open with the slightest jar or jolt.

In the Colorado book order the sender sent with the biscuit a note telling where the coin was secreted. The book she wanted was "Studies in French."—Chicago News.

THE

Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Perhaps some poor ship is in danger, Connie," whispered Enid. "It makes me feel quite selfish. Here was I, thinking of nothing but my own peril, yet that little machine there was faithfully doing its duty."

"It was not alone in its self-abandonment. We shall never know, dearest, how much father suffered when he sent us off with a jest on his lips. I am sure he thought the lantern would be blown away."

"And he with it! Oh, Connie!"

"Yes. He believed, if that awful thing took place whilst we were below, we might escape. I can see it all now. I had the vaguest sort of suspicion, but he hoodwinked me."

"Had we known we would not have left him," cried Enid, passionately.

"Yes, we would. Think of him, sticking to his post. Was it for us to disobey?"

Overcome by their feelings, they stood in silence for a little while. Through the thick glass they could dimly distinguish Brand's figure. A great wave assailed the lantern and Enid screamed loudly.

"Don't, dear!" cried Constance, shrilly. "Father would not remain there if it were dangerous."

Nevertheless, they both breathed more freely when they saw him again, an indeterminate shape against the luminous gloom.

Constance felt that she must speak. The sound of her own voice begat confidence.

"I have never really understood dad until tonight," she said. "What an ennobling thing is a sense of duty. He would have died here quite calmly, Enid, yet he would avoid the least risk out there. That would be endangering his trust. Oh, I am glad we are here. I have never lived before this hour."

Enid stole a wondering glance at her sister. The girl seemed to be gazing into depths immeasurable. Afterwards the words came back to her mind: "That would be endangering his trust."

Brand faced the gale a full five minutes. He returned hastily.

"There is a big steamer heading this way—a liner, I fancy," he gasped, half choked with spray. "I fear she is disabled. She is firing rockets, and I suppose her siren is going constantly, though I cannot hear it."

He ran to the room beneath. Flushed with this new excitement, the girls donned their oilskin coats and arranged their sou'westers. When he hurried up the stairs he was carrying four rockets. He noted their preparations.

"Don't come out until I have fired the alarm signal," he shouted, "and tie your dresses tightly around your knees."

They heard the loud hissing of the rockets, and the four reports traveled dully from the sky. Three white starbursts and one red told the Land's End coastguards that a ship in need of help was near the Gulf Rock. Probably they had already seen the vessel's signals. In any event, they would not miss the display from the lighthouse.

Walking with difficulty, the girls crept out on to the balcony.

Brand had already gone to the windward side. The first rush of the gale made them breathless, yet they persevered and reached him. They were greeted by a climber, but their father, with a hand on their shoulders, pressed them down, and the spray crashed against the lantern behind them. He knew they would take no harm. When the vessel passed their boots and stockings would be soaked. Then he could insist that they should go to bed.

At first they distinguished nothing save a chaotic blend of white and yellow foam, driving over the reef at an apparently incredible speed. Overhead, the black pall of the sky seemed to touch the top of the lantern. Around, in a vast circle carved out of the murky wildness, the wondrous beam of the light fought and conquered its unwearied foes. Constance caught the three quick flashes of the Seven Stones lightship away to the right. She fancied she saw a twinkling ahead, but this was the St. Agnes light, neither girl could make out other sight or sound until Brand pointed steadily towards one spot in the darkness.

Before they could follow his indication they were compelled to duck to avoid another wave. Then, as if it had just popped up out of the sea, they divined a tiny white spark swinging slowly across a considerable area. It was by that means that Brand had estimated the size and nearness of the steamer, and soon they glimpsed the red and green side lights, though ever and anon these were hidden by the torrents of water sweeping over her decks. Of the vessel they could see nothing whatever.

Steadily she rolled along her fearful path. Having once found her, there was no difficulty in estimating the rapidity of her approach. Enid, whose eyes were strong and far-sighted, fancied she caught a fitful vision of a big, black hull laboring in the yellow waves.

Though it was difficult to speak, she crept close to Brand and screamed:

"Is she drifting onto the reef?"

"I fear so," he answered.

"Then she will be lost!"

"Yes. Unless they manage to pass to s'uth'ard."

Luckily for poor human nature, mental stress and physical effort rarely unite forces. The mere attempt to resist the wind, the constant watchfulness needed to avoid the ambitious seas, though these, strange to say, appeared to be diminishing in size and volume as the tide rose, served to dull the horror of the threatened tragedy.

Brand quitted them for an instant to glue his eyes to the lantern, after wiping a space on the glass; he must see if the lamp needed tending. Satisfied by the scrutiny, he stood behind the girls, who had shrunk closely together the moment he retired.

"They are trying hard to steer clear of the reef," he shouted. "Twice they have got her head round, but the sea is too strong for them. I am agraid she is doomed."

Now, they unquestionably saw the great body of the ship. Her funnels showed most clearly, making sharply defined black daubs on the heaving desert of froth. The plunging whirs of the masthead light were enough to prove how the unfortunate vessel was laboring in what might prove to be her final agony.

And the pity of it! The wind was dropping. In another hour the weather might moderate appreciably, the tide would sweep her away from the horrible reef, and help would be forthcoming. Indeed, even then, a powerful steam trawler was preparing to fight her way out of Penzance harbor, with brave men on board ready to take any risk to save a ship in distress.

But the hour was grudged by fate. They could palinly hear the hoarse blasts of the steamer's foghorn, and again a rocket spurted its path to the clouds. She was barely a mile away, and, if anything, in a worse position than before, as the wind remained fixed in the southwest, and the tide, at this stage, curved in toward the land ere it began to flow back again to the Atlantic.

"Can nothing be done?" screamed Constance, rendered half frantic by the thought that the steamer would go to pieces before their eyes.

"Nothing," was the answer. "Pray for them. They are in the hands of God."

In gruesome distinctness they watched the vessel's approach. The siren cersed. Had those on board abandoned hope? Pitching and rolling in a manner that suggested the possibility of foundering in deep water, she came on with fatal directness. Suddenly, a dreadful thought came to Brand's mind. The lighthouse stood on the easterly and most elevated portion of the reef, whose bearings ran southwest by west and north-northwest. At low water, some two acres of jagged rocks were exposed. On all sides the soundings fell to sixteen and eighteen fathoms. What if this helpless leviathan, of ten thousand tons or more dead weight, were to strike the pillar? This was quite possible with the tide at its present level. It all depended whether her bows were raised or lowered at the moment of impact. In the one case she would smash away many feet of rock, and perhaps damage the foundations of the lighthouse; in the other, her sharp prow would stab into the vitals of the granite, and the huge column might collapse in common ruin with its colossal assailant.

One of the girls, he never remembered which of them, spoke to him. He could not answer. For a second time that night he knew what fear meant. He watched the onward plunging of the vessel with stupefied eyes. He saw, as in a dream, that her officers and crew were still making desperate efforts to weather the reef. But, with the utter malignity of fate, though they might have swung her to port, she would not budge a yard to starboard, for now both wind and waves assailed her most vehemently on the starboard quarter.

Then when she was little more than twice her own length distant, he was certain that a dim form on the bridge signaled to the chart-house. With a miraculous deftness, on the assumption that her wheel was put hard over, she fell away from the racing seas. Her red light disappeared; her green light curved into full view. The next wave lifted her bodily, with a mad joy that it should be able to use her to batter its enemy, the rock.

Then she struck, with a sickening crash that was plainly audible above the roar of the reef. This was not enough. Another rush of foaming water enveloped her and smashed her again on an inner ledge. There she lodged, falling inertly over to starboard.

And Brand found his voice once more, for, as sure as this terrible night would have its end, so surely had the gallant captain of the steamer refused to imperil the lighthouse when all hope of saving his ship had vanished.

The tears were in Brand's eyes. His arms encircled the two girls.

"There goes a fine ship, commanded by a brave man," he cried.

And that was the beginning of the captain's requiem.

CHAPTER VII.

Just as the spin of a coin may mean loss or gain in some trumpery dispute or game of the hour, in like manner, apparently, are the graver issues of life or death determined at times. It is not so, we know. Behind the triviality on which men fasten with amazement as the governing factor in events there lies an inscrutible purpose. Yet, to those watching the destruction of the splendid vessel, there was little evidence of other than a blind fury in the fashion of her undoing.

The hoarse words had scarce left Brand's lips before a third wave, higher and more truculent than its predecessors, sprang right over the lost ship and smothered her in an avalanche of water. No doubt this monster swept away some of the officers and crew. It was impossible to be certain of aught save the one thing—that the steamer would surely break up before their eyes. The wind, now blowing in fierce gusts, the sea, rising each minute, the clouds of spray chasing each other in eerie flights through space, the grinding, incessant, utterly overwhelming noise of the reef, made all sights and sounds indefinite, nebulous, almost fantastic.

But when the giant billow receded, leaving the shi- like a dark rock in the midst of innumerable cascades, the catastrophe took place which Brand would have foreseen were his thoughts less tumultuous. With the support of the sea withdrawn from half its length the huge hull must either slip back into deep water or break in two. The slender steel shell of an ocean liner is not constructed to resist the law of gravity acting on full five thousand tons. So the solid-looking colossus cracked like a carrot, and the after part fell back into the water chasm, there to be swallowed instantly, amidst a turmoil which happily drowned the despairing shrieks of far more than half of those on board.

Constance and Enid screamed bitterly in their woe, but again they were saved from utter collapse by the exigencies of the moment. Brand, who expected to see the remainder of the ship blown up by the inrushing of the sea to the furnace, dragged them forcibly below the level of the protecting balustrade.

Yet nothing of the sort took place. A vast cloud of steam rushed upwards, but it was dissipated in the next breath of the gale. This incident told the lighthousekeeper much. The vessel had been disabled so long that her skilful commander, finding the motive power of no further avail, and certain that his ship must be driven ashore, had ordered the fires to be drawn and the steam to be exhausted from all boilers except one. Therefore, her shaft was broken, reasoned Brand. Probably the accident had occurred during the night of the hurricane, and her steering gear, of little use without the driving force of the engines to help, might have been disabled at the same time.

When the horror-stricken watchers looked again at the wreck the forward part had shifted its position. It was now lying broadside on to the seas, and the lofty foremast thrust its truck to within a few feet of them.

They were spared one ghastly scene which must have bereft the girls of their senses. The majority of the first-class passengers had gathered in the saloon. Some clung like limpets to the main gangway. A number, mostly men, crowded together in the drawing room on the promenade deck. Farther than this they could not go, as the companion hatchways had been locked by the officer of the watch, the decks being quite impossible.

When the hull yielded, the spacious saloon was exposed to the vicious waves. Finding this new cavern opened to them, great liquid tongues sprang into the darkness and licked out hapless victims by the score. Of this appalling incident those in the lighthouse knew nothing until long afterwards.

When the ship struck, the electric dynamos stopped and all her lights went out. The lighthouse lamp, owing to its rays being concentrated by the dioptric lens, helped not at all to dissipate the dim and ghastly vision beneath, but the great frame of the fore part of the vessel served as a breakwater to some extent, and temporarily withheld the waves from beating against the column.

Hence Brand, straining his eyes through the flying ruck, fancied he could make out the figure of the captain as he left the bridge, and, with some of the crew, took shelter behind the structure of the library and state cabins on what remained of the promenade deck. At the same moment the frenzied occupants of the library and gangway contrived to burst open the door of the main companion.

If they had to die they might as well die in the open and not boxed up in impenetrable darkness. As a matter of fact, the bolts were forced by a man who fired his revolver at them. The sea quickly discovered this new outlet. The next wave, passing through the saloon, sent tons of water pouring through the open hatch. One good result accrued. The strong canvas awning which prolonged the spar deck was carried away and the group of survivors, benumbed with cold and wholly overcome by their desperate position, could see the entire height of the granite column in front crowned with its diadem of brilliance. The liberated passengers saw it for the first time.

The sight brought no hope. Between ship and lighthouse was a true maelstrom of more than sixty feet of water, created by the back wash from the stone work and the shattered hull. Even if the passage could made of what avail was it? The iron entrance door was full fifty feet above the present level of the sea. It could only be approached by way of the rungs of iron embedded in the granite, and every wave, even in the comparative moderation caused by the obstructing wreck, swept at least twenty feet of the smooth stone tiers. It is this very fact that prevents rock lighthouses from seldom if ever serving as refuges for shipwrecked sailors. The ascending ladder is so exposed, the sea usually so turbulent under the least stress of wind, that no human being can retain handhold or footing.

Yet, there was one faint chance of succor, and it was not a sailor who grasped it. The first that Brand knew of the desperate venture was the sight of a spectral man climbing up the shrouds of the foremast. On a steamer, whose yards are seldom used for sails, the practicable rope ladder ceases at the fore, main, or mizzen-top, as the case may be. Thenceforward, a sailor must climb with hands and feet to the truck, a feat which may occasionally be necessary when the vessel is in dock; it is hardly ever attempted at sea.

The venturesome individual who thus suddenly made himself the center of observation carried a line with him Not until he essayed the second portion of his perilous ascent did Brand realize what the other intended to do, which was nothing less than to reach the truck, the very top of the mast, and endeavor to throw a rope to the gallery.

And he might succeeded too—that was the marvel of it. The tapering spar came very near to them, perhaps twelve feet distant, and the wind would certainly carry the rope across the chasm if carefully thrown. A few strong and active men might use this aerial ferry. Well, better they than none. Brave fellows; would that the Lord might help him!

Higher and nearer swung the stalwart youngster, for none but a lithe and active boy could climb a pole with such easy vigor. At last he reached the truck, and a faintly heard cheer from beneath mingled with the hysterical delight of Enid and Constance when, with legs twined round the mast, he rested his arms for an instant on the flat knob of the truck.

Here his face came into the lower focus of the light—strong, clean-shaven, clear-cut features, a square determined chin, two dark, earnest eyes, and a mop of ruffled black hair for his deer-stalker cap had blown off 'ere he cleared the spar deck.

"Look out for the line," they heard him shout. The wind brought his voice plainly, but evidently he could distinguish no syllable of Brand's answering hail:

"Shall I make fast?"

"Can't hear a word," he cried. "If you can hear me hold a hand up."

Brand obeyed.

"Catch the line," he went on. "It is attached to a block with a running tackle. Haul in and make fast."

"The megaphone!" shouted Brand to Constance. She darted away to bring it, and when the adventurer clinging to the foremast, had thrown a coil successfully, Brand took the instrument.

"Why don't you come this way? The others will follow," he bellowed.

"There are women and children down below. They must be saved first and they cannot climb the mast," was the reply.

"All right, but send up a couple of sailors. We are short-handed here."

"Right-o," sang out the other cheerily, though he wondered why three men should anticipate difficulty.

Down he went. Without waiting, Brand and the girls hauled lustily at the rope. It was no child's play to roist a heavy pulley and several hundred feet of stout cordage. More than once they feared the first thin rope would break, but it was good hemp, and soon the block was hooked to the strong iron stanchions of the railing. To make assurance doubly sure, Brand told Enid to take several turns of the spare cord around the hook and adjacent rails.

Meanwhile Constance and he saw that the rope was moving through the pulley without their assistance. Then through the whirling scud beneath they made out an ascending figure clinging to it. Soon he was close to the gallery. Catching him by arms and collar they lifted him into safety. He was one of the junior officers, and Constance, though she hardly expected it, experienced a momentary feeling of disappointment that the first man to escape was not the handsome youth to whose cool daring some at least of the ship's company would owe their lives.

The newcomer was a typical Briton.

"Thanks," he said. "Close shave. Have you a light. We must signal after each arrival."

Enid brought the small lantern, and the stranger waved it twice. The rope traveled back through the pulley, and this time it carried a sailor man, who said not one word but stooped to tie his boot lace.

"How many are left?" inquired Brand of the officer.

"About eighty, all told, including some twenty women and children."

"All wet to the skin?"

"Yes; some of them unconscious, perhaps dead."

"Can you hold out?"

"Yes; a nip of brandy—"

"I will send some. We must leave you now. These with me are my daughters."

At last the crust of insular self-possession was broken. The man looked from one to the other of the seeming lighthouse keepers.

"Well, I'm ——," he blurted out in his surprise. "That American youngster wondered what the trouble was."

A shapeless bundle hove in sight. It contained two litle girls, tied inside a tarpaulin and lashed to the rope. This, evidently, was the plan for dealing with the helpless ones.

Brand instantly divided his forces. Enid he dispatched to make hot cocoa in the quickest and most lavish manner possible. Constance was to give each new arrival a small quantity of stimulant (the lighthouse possessed a dozen bottles of brandy and whisky) and act as escort. The women and children were to be allotted the two bedrooms. Any bad cases of injury or complete exhaustion could be disposed of in the visiting officer's room, whilst all the men fit to take care

HOW TO FIND OUT.

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stupor of grief, roused himself.

A few short and sharp orders changed the aspect of affairs. Frightened and protesting ladies were securely tied together, and hoisted, four at a time, like so many bags of wheat. When it came to the men's turn even less ceremony and greater expedition were used.

Indeed, already there were emphatic warnings that much valuable time had been lost in the early stage of the rescue. Though the wind was now only blowing a stiff gale, the sea, lashed to frenzy by the hurricane, was heavier than ever. The ship was vanishing visibly. A funnel fell with a hideous crash and carried away a lifeboat. The rest of the spar deck and nearly the whole of the forward cabins were torn out bodily. By repeated thumping on the reef the vessel had settled back almost onto an even keel, and the foremast, which had so providentially neared the summit of the lighthouse, was now removed far beyond the possibility of a rope being thrown.

The survivors on deck worked with feverish energy. The time was drawing short. They did not know the second that some unusualy tempestuous wave would devour them utterly.

"Now, Mr. Pyne, you next," cried the chief officer, addressing the young Philadelphian, who, mirabile dictu, had found and lighted a cigar.

"Guess I'll swing up along with the captain," was the answer.

"Up with him," shouted the captain, fiercely, himself helping to loop Pyne to the fourth officer.

All others had gone. The officers were leaving the ship in order of seniority, the juniors first. Just as the quarters were about to swing clear of the ship the captain grasped Pyne's hand.

"Thank you, lad," he said, and away they went.

There were left on the vessel the third, second and first officers, the purser, and the captain. The others wanted the captain to come with them. He resisted, held out for his right to be the last to quit a ship he had commanded for more than twenty years, and hoarsely forbade any further argument.

Very unwillingly, they left him hauling alone at the rope, though their predecessors, knowing the need of it, helped vigorously from the gallery. Indeed, it was with difficulty that Pyne was held back from returning with the descending rope. They told him he was mad to dream of such a piece of folly, and perforce he desisted.

But when the captain deliberately cast off the deck pulley from which the rope had been manipulated they knew that the boy had read his soul. The now useless cordage dangling from the gallery was caught by the wind and sea and sent whipping off to leeward.

Brand, brought from the lantern by the hubbub of shouting, came out, followed by Constance. He suggested, as a last resource, that they should endeavor to fire a line across the vessel by means of a rocket.

They agreed to try, for the spectacle of the captain, standing bareheaded on all that was left of the bridge, moved them to a pitch of frenzy not often seen in an assemblage of Anglo-Saxons, and especially of sailors.

Brand turned to procure the rocket, but a loud cry caused him to delay. The expected wave had come, the vessel was smothered in a vortex of foam, the tall foremast tottered and fell, and when the water subsided again all that was visible of the great steamer was some portion of her hull and the solidly built bow, which was not wrenched from the keel-plate until another hour had passed.

The agonized cry of a strong man is a woful thing. Constance, by reason of the gathering at the side of the gallery, was unable to see all that was taking place. But the yell which went up from the onlookers told her that something out of the common, even on this night of thrills, had occurred.

"What is it, dad?" she asked, as her father came to her.

"The end of the ship," he said. "The captain has gone with her."

"Oh, dear, why wasn't he saved?"

"I think he refused to desert his ship. His heart was broken, I expect. Now, Connie, duty first."

Indeed, she required no telling. As each of the ship-wrecked men entered the lantern, she handed him a glass of spirits, asked if he were injured, and told him exactly how many flights of stairs he had to descend. But cocoa and biscuits would be brought soon, she explained, greatly amazed, but speechless for the most part the men obeyed her directions.

One of the last to claim her attention was the young American, Mr. Pyne. Her face lit up pleasantly when she saw him.

"I was wondering what had become of you," she said. "My sister has asked me several times if you had arrived, and I imagined that I must have missed you by some chance."

Now all this was Greek to him, or nearly so. Indeed, had it been intelligible Greek, he might have guessed its purport more easily.

Holding the glass in his hand he looked at her in frank-open-eyed wonder. To be hailed so gleefully by a good-looking girl, whom he had never to his knowledge set eyes on, was somewhat of a mystery, and the puzzle was made all the more difficult by the fact that she had discarded the weather-proof accoutrements needed when she first ventured forth on the gallery.

"I'm real glad you're pleased. My name is Charles A. Pyne," he said, slowly.

It was now Constance's turn to be bewildered. Then the exact situation dawned on her.

"How stupid of me," she cried. "Of course you don't recognize me again. My sister and I happened to be alone with my father on the rock tonight. We were with him on the balcony when you acted so bravely. You see, the light shone clear on your face."

"I'm glad it's shining on yours now," he said.

"You must go two floors below this," said she severely. "I will bring you some cocoa and a biscuit as quickly as possible."

"I am not a bit tired," he commented, still looking at her.

"That is more than I can say," she answered, "but I am so delighted that we managed to save so many poor people."

"How many?"

"Seventy-eight. But I dare not ask you now how many are lost. It would make me cry, and I have no time for tears. Will you really help to carry a tray?"

"Just try me."

At the top of the stairs Constance called to her father.

"Anything you want, dad?"

"Yes, dear. Find out the chief officer, and send him to me. He can eat and drink here whilst we talk."

CHAPTER VIII.

"Please be careful; these stairs are very steep," said Constance, swinging the lantern close to her companion's feet as they climbed down the topmost flight.

"If I fall," he assured her, "you will be the chief sufferer."

"All the more reason why you should not fall. Wait here a moment. I must have a look at the hospital."

The visiting officer's room, which also served the purpose of a library and recreation room in normal times, now held fourteen injured persons, including two women, one of them a stewardess, and a little girl.

Most of the sufferers had received their wounds either in the saloon or by collision with the cornice of the lighthouse. The worst accident was a broken arm, the most alarming a case of cerebral concussion. Other injuries consisted, for the most part, of cuts and bruises.

Unfortunately, when the ship struck, the surgeon had gone aft to attend to an engineer whose hand was crushed as the result of some frantic lurch caused by the hurricane; hence the doctor was lost with the first batch of victims. Enid discovered that among the few steerage passengers saved was a man who had gained some experience in a field hospital during the campaign in Cuba. Aided by the plain directions supplied with the medicine chest of the lighthouse, the ex-hospital orderly had done wonders already.

"All I want, miss," he explained, in answer to Constance's question, "is some water and some linen for bandages. The lint outfit in the chest is not half sufficient."

She vanished, to return quickly with a sheet and a pair of scissors.

"Now," she said to Mr. Pyne, "if you come with me I will send you back with a pail of water."

She took him to the kitchen where Enid, aided by a sailor, pressed into service, was dispensing cocoa and biscuits. Pyne, who remained in the stairway, went off with the water and Constance's lantern. The interior of the lighthouse was utterly dark. To move without a light, and with no prior knowledge of its internal arrangements, was positively dangerous. All told, there were seven lamps of various sizes available. Brand had one, four were distributed throughout the apartment tenanted by the survivors of the wreck, two were retained for transit purposes, and the men shivering in the entrance passage had no light at all.

Constance took Enid's lantern in order to discover the whereabouts of Mr. Emmett, the first officer, the tray-carrying sailor offering to guide her to him.

When Pyne came back he found Enid in the dark and mistook her for Constance.

"They want some more," he cried at the door.

"Some more what?" she demanded. It was no time for elegant diction. Her heart jumped each time the sea sprang at the rock. It seemed to be so much worse in the dark.

"Water," said he.

"Dear me. I should have thought everybody would be fully satisfied in that respect."

He held up the lantern.

"Well, that's curious," he cried. "I imagined you were the other young lady. The water is needed in the hospital."

"Why didn't you say so?" she snapped, being in reality very angry with herself for her flippancy. She gave him a full pail and he quitted her.

Constance, having delivered her father's message to Mr. Emmett, was greeted with a tart question when she re-entered the kitchen:

"Why on earth didn't you tell me that young man was attending to the injured people? Is he a doctor?"

"I think not. What happened?"

"He came for a second supply of water and nearly bit my head off."

"Oh, Enid! I am sure he did not mean anything. Didn't you recognize him? It was he who climbed the mast and flung the rope to us."

"There!" said Enid, "I've gone and done it. Honestly, you know, it was I who was rude. He will think me a perfect cat."

"That isn't what people are saying," explained Mr. Pyne, whose approach was deadened by the outer noises. "There's a kind of general idea floating round that this locality is an annex of heaven, with ministering angels in attendance."

In the half light of the tiny lamps he could not see Enid's scarlet face. There was a moment's silence, and this very self-possessed youth spoke again.

"The nice things we all have to tell you will keep," he said. "Would you mind letting me know in which room you have located the ladies?"

Constance, as major domo, gave the information asked for:

"They are in the two bedrooms overhead. Poor things! I am at my wits' end to know how to get their clothing dried. You see, Mr. Pyne, my sister and I have no spare clothes here. We only came to the rock this afternoon, by the merest chance."

"That is just what was troubling me," he answered, "I am sort of interested in one of them."

"Oh," said Constance, "I do wish I could help. But, indeed, my own skirts are wringing wet."

"From what I can make out, then, my prospective step-aunt will catch a very bad cold."

The queer phrase puzzled the girls, but Constance, rarely for her, jumped at a conclusion.

"Your prospective step-aunt. You mean, perhaps, your fiancee's aunt?" she suggested.

"I don't know the lady. No, ma'am. I was right the first time. Mrs. Vansittart is going to marry my uncle, so I keep an eye on her stock to that extent."

"How stupid of me!" she explained, whilst a delighted giggle from Enid did not help to mend matters. So Constance became very stately.

"I will ask Mrs. Vansittart to come out and speak to you—" she began.

"No, no! I don't wish that. You might tell her I am all right. That is the limit. And—may I make a suggestion?"

"Pray do."

"It will help considerable if the women-folk take it in turns to get into the beds or bunks. Then, some of their linen could be dried at the stove. I will take charge of that part of the business, if I may. Otherwise, some of them will die."

The girls agreed that this was a capital idea. Constance went upstairs. In the first room she inquired:

"Is Mrs. Vansittart here?"

"Yes," said a sweet but rather querulous voice.

A lady, who had already appropriated the lower bunk, raised herself on an elbow.

The little apartment, like every part of the building, save the rooms reserved by Brand's directions, was packed almost to suffocation. This, if harmful in one respect, was beneficial in another. The mere animal warmth of so many human beings was grateful after the freezing effect of the gale on people literally soaked to the skin.

The girl, not unmoved by curiosity, held the light so that it illumined Mrs. Vansittart. A woman of forty, no matter how good looking and well-preserved she may be, is in sorry plight under such conditions. Constance saw a beautiful face, deathly white and haggard, yet animated and clearly chiseled. The eyes were large and lustrous, the mouth firm, the nose and chin those of a Greek statue. Just now there were deep lines across the base of the high forehead. The thin lips, allied to a transient hawk-like gleam in the prominent eyes, gave a momentary glimpse of a harsh, perhaps cruel disposition. A charming smile promptly dispelled this fleeting impression. Instantly Constance was aware of having seen Mrs. Vansittart before. So vivid was the fanciful idea that she became tongue-tied.

"Do you want me?" asked the stranger, with a new interest, and still smiling. Constance found herself wondering if the smile were not cultivated to hide that faintly caught suggestion of the bird of prey. But the question restored her mental poise.

"Only to say that Mr. Pyne—" she began.

"Charlie! Is he saved?"

Mrs. Vansittart certainly had the faculty of betraying intense interest. The girl attributed the nervous start, the quick color which tinged the white cheeks, to the natural anxiety of a woman who stod in such approximate degree of kin to the young American.

"Oh, yes," said the girl, with ready sympathy. "Don't you know that all of you owe your lives to his daring? He asked me to—to say he was all right, and—that he hoped you were not utterly collapsed."

The addendum was a kindly one. No doubt, Mr. Pyne had meant her to convey such a message. Mrs. Vansittart, it was evident, had received a shock. Perhaps she was a timorous, shrinking woman, averse to the sudden stare of others.

"I know nothing," she murmured. "It was all so horrible. Oh, God! shall I ever forget that scene in the saloon? How the people fought. They were not human. They were tigers, fierce tigers, with the howls and the baleful eyes of wild beasts."

This outburst was as unexpected as her staccato question. Constance bent over her and placed a gentle hand on her forehead.

"You must try to forget all that," she said, soothingly. "Indeed, it must have been very terrible. It was dreadful enough for us, looking down at things through a mist of foam. For you— But there! You are one of the few who escaped. That is everything. God has been very good to you!"

She was stooping low and holding the lantern in her left hand.

Suddenly, Mrs. Vansittart's eys gleamed again with that lambent light so oddly at variance with her smile. The slight flush of excitement yielded to a ghostly pallor. With surprising energy she caught the girl's arm.

"Who are you?" she whispered. "Tell me, child, who are you?"

"My father is the lighthouse keeper," said Constance. "I am here quite by chance. I—"

"But your name! What is your name?"

"Constance Brand."

"Brand, did you say? And your father's name?"

"Stephen Brand. Really, Mrs. Vansittart, you must try to compose yourself. You are over-wrought, and—"

She was about to say "feverish." Indeed, that was a mild word. The strange glare in Mrs. Vansittart's eyes amazed her. She shrank away, but only for an instant. With a deep sigh, the lady sank back on the pillow and fainted.

Constance was then frightened beyond question. She feared that the seizure might be a serious one, under the circumstances. To her great grief, another woman, who could not help overhearing the conversation and witnessing its sequel, came to the rescue.

"Don't be alarmed," she said. "Mrs. Vansittart is very highly strung. She fainted in the saloon. She does not realize that Mr. Pyne not only saved her, but nearly every woman here, when the door was broken open. Now, don't you worry, my dear, I will look after her. You have a great deal to do, I am sure."

Constance realized that the advice was good. She could not attend to one and neglect many.

Telling the women of the plan to dry their underclothing in sections, she asked them to help her by arranging matters so that their garments should be divided into lots. Then she went to the second bedroom and made the same suggestion. The case of the sufferers in the hospital required more drastic measures. The little girl she stripped with her own hands and clothed her in one of Brand's flannel shirts and a commandeered reefer jacket.

Two of Brand's spare suits and a couple of blankets enabled the two injured women, who were able to walk, to get rid of their wet garments in the crowded room beneath, and the lockers of Jackson and Bates made it possible for the men who most needed attention to be made comfortable by the invaluable hospital orderly.

Constance was kept busy flying up and down to the kitchen, whilst Enid, having met all immediate demands in the matter of a hot beverage and something to eat, supplemented her labors.

Pyne worked like a Trojan. As each pile of sodden garments was delivered to him he squeezed out as much water as possible with his hands and then applied himself to the task of baking them dry. He did this, too, in a very efficient way, speedily converting the kitchen into a miniature Turkish bath. At the end of an hour, he had succeeded so well that more than one-half of the females were supplied with tolerably dry and warm underclothing. With their heavier garments, of course nothing could be done.

Once, on the stairs, Enid detained Constance for a moment's chat.

"Mrs. Vansittart is odd," she said.

Constance, so taken up was she with many errands, had forgotten the lady.

"How thoughtless of me," she cried. "Is she better?"

"Yes. But when I went in just now to give her her clothes, she said to me: 'Are you the sister of the other—of Constance Brand? It was no time for explanations, so I just said 'Yes.' She gave me such a queer look, and then smiled quite pleasantly, apologizing for troubling me."

Constance laughed.

"Perhaps she knew dad years ago," she said.

"What do you think Mr. Pyne said about her?"

"How can I tell? Did you speak of her to him?"

"I told him she had fainted when you delivered his message. He said: 'Guess she can faint as easy as I can fall off a house.' Isn't he funny?"

"I think he is splendid," said Constance.

The wreck was now wholly demolished. The first big wave of the retreating tide enveloped the lighthouse and smote it with thunderous malice. Screams came from the women's quarters.

"Go, Enid," said Constance. "Tell them they have nothing to fear. They must expect these things to happen for nearly two hours. Tell them what dad said. Twenty-five years, you know."

Brave hearts! What infinite penetration inspired the man who first said "Noblesse oblige!"

Constance looked in at the kitchen. Pyne loomed through a fog of steam.

"Pay no heed to these—" she was interrupted by another mighty thump and cataract roar—"these blows of Thor's hammer," she cried.

"Play me for an anvil," he returned.

She descended to the depths, to reassure the men. Talking with shrill cheerfulness at each doorway was easy. It helped her to go down, down, feeling stone and iron trembling as every surge was hurled many feet above her head. At last she stood on the lowest floor. Beneath her feet was naught but granite and iron bars. Here was solidity. How grateful to know of this firm base, rooted in the very world. She was proud of the lighthouse, strong in the knowledge of its majestic strength.

Nevertheless, in this place, the source of her own sense of security, she found uneasiness among the men. They were all sailors in this lowest habitable region. Their pre-conceived ideas had been rudely reversed. The ship, the noble structure which defied the storm by yielding to its utmost fury, had for them no terrors. But the stark pillar which flinched from no assault bewildered them. It was impossible to believe that it could withstand the strain. Ha! Listen to that. The batteringram of ocean applied to a thin shaft of stone. Surely it must be pounded into fragments.

Said one, with indefinite bellow amidst the black turmoil: "I can't stand this, mates."

"Up aloft for me!" cried another.

"Let's die with our eyes open, anyhow," chimed in a third.

But a light flashed in the rolling orbs of the man who was already on the stairs. Astounded, he drew back. Constance stood in their midst, a mere girl, radiant, smiling unconcerned, addressing them in calm words broken only by the fitful noises.

"Sorry your quarters—so very unpleasant. Only last a—couple of hours. Twenty-five years—far worse gales. Want any more cocoa?"

"Thank you kindly, miss, we're quite comfortable." This from the man who wished to die with his eyes open.

"Please, miss, may we smoke said he who couldn't stand it.

Constance hesitated. Blithely unconscious that a whiff of mutiny had swept through the storm-tossed fold, she pondered the problem. She saw no harm it it.

"Yes," she said. "Smoke by all means. I will ask my father, and if it should be dangerous I will come back and let you know. In a few hours it will be daylight and if the sea fails he will come and open the door."

By sheer inspiration she had entered the formula destined to annihilate the necromantic bluster of the hammering waves. Open the door! So this ponderous racket was a mere tidal trick, a bogey, which each passing minute would expose more thoroughly.

"All right, miss, an' Gawd bless yer," growled one who had not spoken hitherto. There was a chorus of approval. Constance gave a little gulp. The cultured and delicate lady lying in the bunk above had not spoken so.

"Indeed," she gasped, "God has blessed some of us this night."

Then she fled, futher utterance failing her.

Nearer the sky, Brand tended the lamp and discussed matters with chief officer Emmett. The sailor, with the terse directness of his class, told how the Chinook had made an excellent voyage from New York until she ran into bad weather about four hundred miles west of the Lizard.

"It seems to me," he said, "as if we dropped into the track of that hurricane after it had curved away to the norrard, and that the d—d thing swooped down on us again when we were abreast of the Bishop Light."

Brand nodded. This surmise agreed with his own theory of the storm, as indicated by the sea.

Mr. Emmett held out a clenched fist with thumb jerked toward the reef.

"I wouldn't breathe a word if he wasn't gone," he said, "but the old man was drivin' her too hard. I knew it, and the chief knew it"—he meant the chief engineer—"but he wouldn't listen to either Mac or me. Fact is, he was fair crazy to set up a new record for the boat. She's been crossin' the Atlantic forty times a year for upwards of twenty years, and the recent alterations, although they added fifty feet to her length, only increased her engine power in proportion."

"You surprise me," broke in Brand. "You speak as if the Chinook were nearly as old as this lighthouse, yet I have never even heard her name before."

"You know her well enough, all the same," said the other ruefully. "This is her maiden voyage since she was altered; an' they rechristened her, too—always a d—d unlucky thing to do, I say. Bless your heart, man, she is the old Princess Royal. Eh? What's that?"

He guffawed mournfully at Brand's involuntary exclaimation.

"Certain! Well, surely I ought to know. have passed most of my service with the company in her, and when I took a crew to Cramp's to navigate her to New York after she was smartened up I little imagined I would see her laid by forever the next time we saw the lights of Old England. My goodness, even what was left of the old girl ought to know her way better'n that."

"But what did really happen?"

"Drivin' her, I tell you—drivin' her full pelt to land the mails at Southampton twelve hours ahead of schedule. With that awful sea liftin' her, and a shaft twenty feet longer, what could you expect? Poor Perkins! A rare hard worker, too. Now he's gone down with his ship an' over two hundred passengers an' crew."

"Judging by the number saved I feared that more were lost."

"It's the off season, you know. The passenger list was light. For the Lord's sake, think of what it might have been in May or June!"

"It is bad enough as it is. All has not ended with the disappearance of the vessel."

The sailor shot a sharp glance at Brand.

"You can't be thinkin' anyone was to blame—" he commenced. But Brand waved aside the fancied imputation.

"Blame!" he said. "With a broken shaft! In that whirlwind! No, no. I sent for you to talk over the new difficulty which has to be faced. There are food, water and fuel here for three men for two months. If you do a little sum you will find that the available stores on the basis of full rations will maintain eighty-one people for two days and a quarter."

"But we're only six miles from the mainland." Mr. Emmett had not yet grasped the true meaning of the figures.

"I have been here more than once for six weeks at a stretch, when, for all the assistance we could receive we might as well have been within the Arctic Circle."

Again the sailor jerked his thumb toward the reef.

"Is it as bad as all that?" he queried anxiously.

"Yes."

"But six weeks. Good Lord;" Mr. Emmett had done the little sum.

"That is exceptional. A week is the average unless the unexpected happens, after a gale like this. And a week will test our endurance to the limit."

Mr. Emmett whistled softly. A grisly phantom was creeping at him. He shivered, and not from cold.

"By Jove!" he said. "What's to be done?"

"In the first place, you must help me to maintain iron discipline. To leave the rock today or tomorrow will be an absolute impossibility. On the next day, with luck and a steady moderation of the weather, we may devise some desperate means of landing all the active men or getting fresh supplies. That is in the hands of Providence. I want you to warn your officers, and others whom you can trust, either sailors or civilians. Better arrange three watches. My daughters will have charge of the stores. By going through the lists in the store room I can portion out the rations for six days. I think we had better fix on that minimum."

"Of course I will back you up in every way," said Mr. Emmett, who felt chillier at this moment than at any time during the night. "I know you are acting wisely, but I admit I am scared at the thought of what may happen—if those days pass and no help is available."

Brand knew what would happen, and it was hard to lock the secret in his heart. He alone must live. That was essential, the one thing carved in stone upon the tablets of his brain, a thing to be fought out behind barred door, revolver in hand.

Whatever else took place, if men and women, perhaps his own sweet girls, were dying of thirst and starvation, the light must shine at night over its allotted span of the slumbering sea. There, on the little table beside him, lay the volume of Rules and Regulations. What did it say?

"The keepers, both principal and assistant, are enjoined never to allow any interests, whether private or otherwise, to interfere with the discharge of their public duties, the importance of which to the safety of navigation cannot be overrated."

There was no ambiguity in the words, no halting sentence which opened a way for a man to plead: "I thought it best." Those who framed the rule meant what they said. No man could bend the steel of their intent.

To end the intolerable strain of his thoughts, Stephen Brand forced his lips to a thin smile and his voice to say harshly:

"if the worst comes to the worst, there are more than three thousand gallons of colza oil in store. That should maintain life. It is a vegetable oil."

Then Constance thrust her glowing face into the lighted area.

"Dad," she cried, cheerfully, "the men wish to know if they may smoke. Poor fellows! They are so miserable—so cold and damp and dreary down there. Please say 'Yes.'"

(To be Continued.)

Cancer Cured by Anointing with Oil.

A combination of soothing and balmy oils has been discovered which readily cure all forms of cancer and tumor. It is safe and sure and may be used at home without pain or disfigurement. Readers should write for free book to the originator, whose home office address is Dr. L. T. Leach, Drawer 88 F, Indianapolis, Ind.

I have a vegetable cure for female diseases and piles, and I will send package free to any sufferer. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2078, Kokomo, Ind.

Woman's Trials.

The bitter trail in a woman's life is to be childless. Who can tell how hard the struggle may have been ere she learnt to resign herself to her lonely lot? The absence of this link to bind marital life together, the absence of this one pledge to mutual affection is a common disappointment. Many unfortunate couples become estranged thereby. Even if they do not drift apart, one may read the whole extent of their disappointment in the eyes of such a childless couple when they rest on the children of others. To them the largest family does not seem too numerous.

In many cases of barrenness or childlessness the obstacle to child-bearing is easily removed by the cure of weakness on the part of the woman. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been the means of restoring health and fruitfulness to many a barren woman, to the great joy of the household. In other, but rare cases, the obstruction to the bearing of children has been found to be of a surgical character, but easily removable by painless operative treatment at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., over which Dr. Pierce of the "Favorite Prescription" fame presides. In all cases where children are desired and are absent, an effort should be made to find out the real cause, since it is generally so easily removed by proper treatment.

In all the various weaknesses, displacements, prolapsus, inflammation and debilitating, catarrhal drains and in all cases of nervousness and debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most efficient remedy that can possibly be used. It has to its credit hundreds of thousands of cures—more in fact than any other remedy put up for sale through druggists, especially for woman's use. The ingredients of which the "Favorite Prescription" is composed have received the most positive endorsement from the leading medical writers on *Materia Medica* of all the several schools of practice. All the ingredients are printed *in plain English* on the wrapper enclosing the bottle, so that any woman making use of this famous medicine may know exactly what she is taking. Dr. Pierce takes his patients into his full confidence, which he can afford to do as the formula after which the "Favorite Prescription" is made will bear the most careful examination.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for women.

Fish Shipped Alive and Fattened for Market

Shipping live carp from the lakes where they are taken in nets to the city where they are stored alive in large tanks of water is an industry probably without parallel in the whole country. The more surprising is the method employed in the shipment. The fish are sent into the city in boxes closely packed and without water to keep them alive.

The firm which originated and carries on this novel industry is a Chicago firm of fish and oyster dealers. The concern is armed with a government permit to seine for carp in the Fox lake region of northern Illinois This constitutes the chain of lakes formed by Pistakee, Fox, Nippersink and Grass lakes, together with the connecting Fox river and the minor lakes of the chain.

This ingenious firm, since the carp became thick in the region, has shipped hundreds of thousands of pounds to the Chicago and New York markets. They have been known to take 50,000 pounds in a day.

The big seines are set in the lake and slowly reeled in until the fish are inclosed in a small compass, and confined where they can be handled readily. At the latest possible moment the fish are taken from the water and packed in flat fish boxes.

These boxes are then covered over with chipped ice or, when possible, snow is used. The covering is closely tamped down to prevent the entrance of air and as many boxes as can be packed are rushed to the train for shipment. So much anxiety is shown to hurry them to Chicago without waste of time that often during the shipping season, which is in the late fall and winter, the express train which takes them is delayed to from five to ten minutes at the station while the boxes of living express are being loaded.

In Chicago the train is met by wagons and are driven with all possible speed to the warehouse, which contains the mammoth tank. In all the fish are not out of the water over an hour and twenty minutes, and the figures of the company show that not more than from 3 to 7 per cent die as a result of their waterless journey.

Another peculiar feature of the industry is the fact that the fish are fed and fatted for the market in the Chicago vats. Carp, as is known, will eat anything from ordinary sewage to shelled corn. They are given a fattening diet of soaked grains, and flesh is put on them in the practical manner employed in fattening the ordinary produce of the farm and barnyard for shipment.

Often carp are taken weighing from 30 to 40 pounds and when ready for the market they have been known to tip the scales at 50 and 60.

The ordinary American palate does not consider carp edible, but the company has worked up an extensive business in its novel trade, selling Jewish people the live fish, which are killed in the manner prescribed by their religious rites. The tenacity of the carp for life enables them to be handled in this manner, and the concern which has worked up the novel trade has a complete and lucrative monopoly on the business.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From D. Appleton & Co., 436 Fifth avenue, New York:

The latest novel by Jane H. Findlater is The Ladder to The Stars, a brilliant story of passages in the life of a girl not especially attractive as the world looks upon her, but ambitious and of a caliber totally unlike her family and relations, to whom she is always a puzzle and displeasure. The scene is partly in an English country village and partly in the great city of London. The novel is well worth reading and should add to the author's popularity.

Molly Elliot Seawell is the author of a thrilling romance of the civil war, entitled Paul Victory, which begins on the Christmas of 1860 at the manse house of Harrowby in lowland Virginia. The plot is not different from many others, but the story is told with vigor and intense feeling, which holds the reader's interest.

An emotional and romantic love story is related by Mrs. Henry Dudeney in her latest novel, The Battle of the Weak. The picturesque scenes are laid in Goslips Green, a village on the south coast of England in the years extending from 1790 to about 1815. The novel is a strange, uncommon sort of a tale, to which the humble village folk give a touch of humor. It is rich in description and presents an interesting picture of the quaint old village where the scenes are placed.

Published by the G. W. Dillingham company, 119 W. 23rd street, New York.

Harold Bindloss, author of Alton of Somasco, has written a new and exceptionally good novel which is named The Cattle-Baron's Daughter. The scene is laid on the western plains, and the story is based upon a bit of history connected with the development of our nation. The incidents relate to the great struggle between the cattle-barons and the invading homesteaders for possession of the vast tracts of grazing land, with the inevitable result of fierce contest and of intense feeling on both sides.

The novel is illustrated and is published by the F. A. Stokes company, 333 Fourth avenue, New York.

The pithy title of the book named Buff is supplemented by the information that it is for the thoughtful. It is really a story with a purpose that being to show that the standards for medical practice should be derived from the teachings of nature, and that health can be best conserved by working with nature's powers.

Published by Little, Brown & Co., 254 Washington street, Boston.

In his latest volume, entitled My Impressions of America, Charles Wagner has set down the impressions which he received during his visit to this country. His definite object, he says, was to come near the nation's life, in order to get an idea of the inmost sources of its extraordinary activity.

The charming volume is dedicated to Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, Great-hearted, Peace-loving; to His Home, and to the People of the United States.

Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., 44 East 23rd street, New York.

A volume of no inconsiderable importance, the author of which is Prof. Burt Estes Howard, gives a history of the rise and growth of the great German empire which so largely influences the world of today. The volume is a fine addition to the various histories of Germany, bringing it down to the present generation. It is published by The Macmillan company, 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

BLAZING METEORS.

The Short-Lived Splendor of a Shooting Star.

A small body as large as a paving stone or not as large as a marble is moving round the sun. Just as a mighty plane revolves in an ellipse, so this small object will move round and round in an ellipse, with the sun as the focus. There are at the present moment inconceivable myriads of such meteors moving in this manner. They are too small and too distant for our telescopes, and we can never see them except under extraordinary circumstances.

At the time we see the meteor it traverses a distance of more than twenty miles a second. Such a velocity is almost impossible near the earth's surface. The resistance of the air would prevent it. Aloft in the emptiness of space there is no air to resist it.

In the course of its wanderings the body may come near the earth and within a few hundred miles of its surface, where it begins to encounter the upper surface of the atmosphere with which the earth is inclosed. To a body moving with the appalling velocity of a meteor, a plunge into the atmosphere is usually fatal. Even though the upper layers of air are excessively attenuated, yet they suddenly check the velocity, almost as a rifle bullet would be checked when fired into water. As a meteor rushes through the atmosphere the friction of the air warms its surface; gradually it becomes red hot, then white hot and is finally driven off into the vapor with a brilliant light, while we on the earth, one or two hundred miles below, exclaim:

"Oh, look! There is a shooting star."

SOCIAL LIFE IN ITALY.

No matter how poor a fashionable Italian family may be, no outward sign of their lack of means will ever be observable. They may live in the meanest of apartments, poorly furnished and inadequately heated; they may even go without proper food, but they will always appear in expensive clothing, the head of the house will frequent the most fashionable cafes, and when milady shows herself in the park in the afternoon it is in her own carriage with two smartly liveried servants on the box.

If a wamon of position cannot afford a carriage she will remain at home. The Italian's object in owning a carriage is not so much the convenience of getting about as the necessity for showing oneself in the park at a fashionable hour.

The Italian cares little for the comfort or beauty of his home. A large part of his life is passed out of his house, on the streets, at the cafe, the club, or the theatre, and hence he has slight inclination to spend either time or money in making his home comfortable or pleasant.—St. James' Gazette.

"The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."
Trade Mark Registered

Tools for Hard Work

Hold a Keen Kutter Saw in working position, and see how it fits the hand. Look along the blade—see how thin—how perfectly it is ground and hammered. Bend it so point touches handle, and it will spring back straight and true. Strike it and hear it ring. Try it on a difficult cut—it will work fast and clean. This is but one of the famous

KEEN KUTTER
Quality Tools

Try every known test on any Keen Kutter Tool—Saw, Chisel, Bit, Axe, Hammer, Plane, and they will prove themselves true. Try the temper, quality, and hang of the Keen Kutter Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Trowels, Rakes, Manure-hooks, or other Farm and Garden Tools, and they show themselves to be the best.

If not at your dealer's write us.

Tool Book Free.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY,
St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

HARD TO SEE

Even When the Facts About Coffee Are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffeine—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts.

Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take some drugs and—keep on drinking coffee or tea.

"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. "It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of languor and heariness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and cure of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

FALL SIGNS.

I do not note the falling leaves
That whirl abreast the chilling gust,
But when that wind bites through my sleeves
'Tis then I realize I must
Lay in new clothes—oh, season drear!—
'Tis then I know old fall is here.

I do not notice all the tints
With which Dame Nature paints the trees,
But, strongest of her many hints,
My straw hat dances on the breeze,
And then I know—new lids are dear!—
'Tis then I know old fall is here.

I do not note the air's keen touch
That makes the blood go mounting higher,
But, when I labor overmuch,
At building up the furnace fire,
The coal bin tells—not atmosphere—
The same old brand of fall is here!
—Denver Republican.

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Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I am making several barrels of cider, and would like to make a filter to filter it. Will someone please tell me how it it may be done?—J., Alma, Mich.

Will somebody explain: Is a cow giving milk of which from 3 to 5¼ per cent is butter fat, worth keeping? The cow just came off pasture. How much cotton seed meal should be given at a feed, and how often each week?—M., Mason, W. Va.

I would like to know what to do for my young chickens. They are from one-half to two-thirds grown, their heads turn dark, and they have an abnormal thirst; at first they eat he

A Big Round Dollar's Worth of MAN MEDICINE FREE for a Dime.

A dime—ten cents—the price of a smoke or two beers—isn't much money. No man getting shy on manly powers and longing with all his soul to feel again the vigor of life in his bones will balk at the amount.

There is a chance, though, that you might miss the offer of real help to weak men if we don't out in a word or two on WHY it is a dirt cheap dollar's worth.

You might say, "only a dime—they can't afford to buy anything REAL for me for a dime." Right you are; a dime is NOT the measure of value of MAN MEDICINE; we are not trying to make money on this proposition, but for one dime we are going to PROVE to you that MAN MEDICINE is ALL that you need.

This dime is not for the medicine. We give you that. We give you a FULL SIZED DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MAN MEDICINE ABSOLUTELY FREE. It has cured thousands—in a few days—perfectly and permanently—and we KNOW what it will do for you. We want you to have a whole dollar's worth to prove its merits on yourself. We want to prove it to you at our expense—so we give you the medicine—make you a present of it.

Your dime simply HELPS to cover the cost of packing and postage one big dollar package for you.

There is no other expense—absolutely, none. Simply enclose your ten cents, silver or stamps, in your letter, at our risk, and the full dollar package of MAN MEDICINE, carefully packed in plain wrapper will reach you by return mail. This is a square deal, men. We say "MAN MEDICINE is great—it is worth more than money to weak men—it will add pounds to your horse power—it will cure you." We KNOW this but you don't—you have to take our word for it. Just ONE package will PROVE it, however. So we take the hundred cents risk to your ten cents risk to PROVE it to you. That's fair. It means more than dollars and dimes to you—it means life, vigor, power, strength.

That weary, worn condition, that debility, that lost vitality that prostatitis and kidney trouble due to the exhaustion of your manly power, the drains, losses and weakness peculiar to men will not get well "of itself." You must get help somewhere, and there is none so sure and quick as MAN MEDICINE.

That's why we offer you MAN MEDICINE for a trifle—so you can STOP and MEND—now. Enclose one dime and send for the dollar package of MAN MEDICINE today. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Ohio General Assembly.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the number of men of each political party now serving in the Ohio general assembly.—E. J., Monterey, Ind.

In the upper branch, the senate, there are 18 Democrats and one Independent Democrat—Senator Lamb, of Toledo—and 17 Republicans. In the house of representatives there are 57 Democrats, 51 Republicans and two Independents—D. J. O'Rourke and Frank Hillencamp, of Toledo.

"Soil" Terms.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly publish the meaning of the terms "free," "capillary" and "hygroscopic," as related to water in the soil? I have been unable to find an explanation of the above, and you will be doing me a favor by replying.—E. V., Frederic, Wis.

We should accept the word "free" as designating soil to mean that it was level and free from stones, as opposed to a rough and stony surface. A soil that was referred to as "hygroscopic" we would take to mean that it that it was able to absorb or condense moisture. The term "capillary" has a similar meaning. A soil with a high capillarity will absorb and retain moisture, thus obviating frequent irrigations.

Early Coinage in United States.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform me if any money, either gold or silver, was coined during the time our country was under the Confederation. If I am correct, it required the consent of nine states for the government to coin money under the Confederation. Was such consent ever given?—S. T., Hoyt, Kan.

A law of Massachusetts was passed October 16, 1786, estabishing a mint to coin gold, silver and copper, but no gold or silver was ever coined at this mint. Coinage was discontinued January 21, 1789.

Upton Sinclair.

Editor Question Bureau: Who is Upton Sinclair? What of his colony? Is it a Socialist concern? One of our town boys, a Yale senior, has left college to join his colony.—M. B. Sauk Center, Minn.

We know little or nothing concerning Upton Sinclair's colony. Mr. Sinclair is an author, his latest and most sensational story being The Jungle, which was published last year. He is a young man, not yet 30 years of age. His home is at Princeton, N. J., and he is vice president of the Intercollegiate Socialist society.

Army Medals.

Editor Question Bureau: Did the United States provide for any medal or other mark of merit to all participants in the expedition against the Chinese Boxers in 1900? Was there anything of the kind provided by the national government for service in the Philippines?—A. G., Loyalton, Cal.

We are not aware that any medals were provided for United States soldiers who fought the Boxers. Medals were, however, authorized by congress in recognition of acts of bravery performed (during the war with Spain in 1898) in the naval battles of Manila and Santiago, the Manila medals bearing the portrait of Admiral Dewey, and the Santiago medals a portrait of Rear Admiral Sampson. The medal is a bronze five-pointed star within a circle of stars, suspended by a trophy of two crossed cannons surmounted by an eagle, united by a ribbon of 13 stripes of red, white and blue.

Indian Summer.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell when and why the terms "Squaw Winter and Indian Summer" was first used?—L. E. U., Pierceton, Md.

Indian summer is the name given to a period of mild summer weather which generally occurs toward the end of autumn. The term first made its appearance in the last decade of the 18th century. During the next decade the phrase was "second summer." This indicates that the spell of weather known by this name was not generally noticed much before 1800. The term "Indian summer" became established about 20 years after its first appearance, which was in western Pennsylvania, and spread to New England by 1793, to New York by 1799, to Canada by 1821, and to England by 1830. The term is, then not an Americanism. The origin of the term is not easily accounted for. The chief characteristics of the season which it describes are haziness, smokiness, and high temperature. Some explanations of the origin of the term are that the Indians predicted such spells of weather; that the smokiness was produced by Indian fires; that this was the last season of Indian attacks on the settlements of the whites; that the season partook of the Indian character of deceptiveness; that the name was given because one of the seasons of East India was similar in character. Horace Walpole used the term in 1778, not in reference to America, but in relation to weather in the tropics. "Squaw winter" was a name for the spell of cold weather preceding the Indian summer, and it is thought perhaps the key to the nomenclature is to be sought in this latter term.

Organic Evolution.

Editor Question Bureau: Please answer through your columns the following: Explain fully what is meant by "organic evolution," and state and any proven fallacies in Darwin's theories. —M. J. W., Niles, N. Y.

We trust that out inquirer would not presume to have us rip to pieces in a brief reply to her question the theories which Darwin advanced after a life's study of the subject of evolution. One clear example of the theory of organic evolution is the presumption that the birds we see about us were evolved from an ancient reptilian stock. Evolutionists can make such a theory appear plausible, but they will not claim for it that it is complete, but they will assure us that a more stable evolution theory is being evolved. It is a fact that a change in the structure of plants and animals occurs from generation to generation, and it is in such changes that evolutionist find their raw working material. When the observed differences are studied more closely it becomes apparent that a number of them may be directly connected with changes of differences in the surrounding influences or environment, or with changes in the activity, functions of the organism. These changes, for the sake of convenience, are called modifications, such as the hardening of the sole of the foot of a man who goes barefoot. Some naturalists regard such a bodily modification as an inheriting part of the raw material of evolution, but this cannot be the case unless modifications are as such in some degree transmittible to the offspring, and this has not yet been proved experimentally. As yet no unmistakable evidence of the transmission of organic characters has been furnished.

The Galveston Flood.

Editor Question Bureau:—We have often heard about the Galveston catastrophe in The Blade, but seldom, if ever, in the Question Bureau. Will you kindly give us the loss of life and property, etc.?—U. B. V., Lampoe, Cal.

The Galveston flood occurred September 8, 1900. Six thousand lives were sacrificed, while $17,000,000 worth of property was completely destroyed. Congress was not in session at the time of this disaster, as was the case when the San Francisco earthquake destroyed that city, or perhaps immediate assistance would have been offered by the government.

Martin Luther.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a sketch of Martin Luther, his life and character?—R. C., Hendersonville, N. C.

Martin Luther was born at Eisleben, Saxony, November 10, 1483. A year after his birth Luther's father, who was a poor miner, moved to Mansfeld, and in the course of time was appointed to a seat in the council. Martin was educated in deep respect for religion, under severe discipline, his parents practicing austere lives of virtue and piety. At 14 he was sent to the school at Magdeburg, whence he removed in 1498 to Eisenach. At first he obtained his support by singing songs at the door like many other poor students, but was soon taken under the care of a benovelent lady. At school he made rapid progress in Latin and other studies; in 1501 he entered the University of Erfurt, where his mental ability soon won him distinction among his fellows. In 1505 he received the degree of Master. He was originally destined by his father for the law, but circumstances at this time turned his attention to religion, and he began the study of divinity. Then to the surprise and regret of his father came the young man's "renunciation" and his determination to enter the monastery of the Augustines in Erfurt in 1505. Luther regarded himself as an unprofitable servant, tortured himself with bitter approaches and was attacked by a severe fit of sickness, during which one of the elder brothers consoled him and promised him the forgiveness of his sins through faith in Jesus Christ, a doctrine which Luther afterward declared "brought a new light into his soul." In 1507 he was ordained priest, and the following year, through the influence of others, he was called by Frederick of Saxony to the chair of philosophy at the newly founded University of Wittenberg. Here he lectured and began his activity as a preacher. In 1512 he took the degree of doctor of theology. It was shortly after this, in 1514, that Leo X issued a bull, granting an indulgence to all who should contribute to the rebuilding of St. Peter's church at Rome. Tetzel, a Dominican friar, was chosen by the archbishop of Mainz, who, jointly with the guardian of the Franciscan friars, was named commissary of the indulgence for Saxony and the north of Germany, to preach the indulgence through this district. It was the preaching of Tetzel which was the occasion of the beginning of the Reformation. Tetzel was preaching at Juterbogk, a few miles from Wittenberg, when, on the eve of All Saints' day, October 31, 1517, Luther affixed his 95 theses to the door of the Schlosskirche, challenging the Dominican friar. Luther's propositions were clearly contrary in some respects to the current doctrine. It is regarded as clear that Luther at this time had no conception of the Reformation as a movement in opposition to the Catholic church, nor idea of denying the supremacy of the chair of Saint Peter, but was worked into a fury by abuses which he thought the ecclesiastical authorities were not sufficiently active in regulating, and his zeal carried him to the breaking point with the ancient church. His propositions were condemned as heretical as soon as they appeared. A prolonged controversy ensued in which the people of Germany took sides as between Luther and the church.

In October, 1520, the bull excommunicating Luther and his friends was published at Leipsic. His writings were burned at Rome, Cologne and Louvain. At Wittenberg, December 10, 1520, Luther burned the bull of excommunication and the decretals of the papal canon. By this action he dissolved all connection with the pope and the Roman Catholic church. Frederick the elector of Saxony, doubted whether he should protect him. But the German noblemen, Hutten, Sickengen, Schaumburg, whom he called upon to defend the new opinions, hailed him as the champion of religious liberty, and offered him the protection of their fortresses and their arms. January 28 Charles V opened the Diet of Worms, and commanded Frederick to bring Luther with him to appear before that body to answer to the conduct. Frederick demurred, on the plea of his fear for the safety of his protege. When, however, Luther's opinion was asked he declared that he was ready to appear, and that not even illness would hold him back. In the meantime Charles had revoked his command in order to allow the 60 days to pass granted by the bull of excommunication. Another papal bull was issued, however, after the burning of the first, in which Luther was definitely declared a heretic, and an interdict put upon all places harboring him. Summoned a second time before the Diet, he expressed his willingness if he were granted a safe conduct, which was accorded him by the emperor. He was met by about 2,000 persons on foot and on horseback at the distance of a league from Worms. When the palative sent a messenger to warn him of his danger he answered: "If there were as many devils in Worms as there are tiles upon the roofs of its houses I would go on." He appeared and made his defense, closing a speech of two hours with these words: "Let me be refuted and convinced by the testimony of the Scriptures or the clearest arguments, otherwise I cannot and will not recant, for it is neither safe nor expedient to act against conscience. Here I take my stand; I cannot do otherwise, so help me God! Amen." Frederick the Wise conveyed Luther privately to the Wartburg to save his life, and he took advantage of this retirement to translate the New Testament into German. But this seclusion continued only ten months. When informed of the disturbances exciting Carlstadt on the subject of images he could no longer endure restraint, and at the risk of provoking the displeasure of the elector, he hastened to Wittenberg, through the territory of George, Duke of Saxony, who was one of his bitter enemies. The sermons which he delivered for eight successive days to quell the violence of the enraged insurgents in Wittenberg are patterns of popular eloquence. Amidst these disputes and attacks his plans for a total reformation of the church were matured.

In 1525 Luther married Katharina von Bora, who some years previous has left the cloister and joined the reformed religion. He prepared from 1526 to 1529, a new church service, corresponding to his ideas of the doctrines of the gospel. The Reformation spread rapidly, and the Augsburg Confession, the earliest symptom of Lutheran Protestanism, was drafted by Malanchthon from articles prepared by Luther. During all these years he waged a ceaseless polemic against Rome, and made strenuous efforts to establish harmony among German Protestants. The intolerance which he manifested toward the Swiss reformers, because their views differed from his own in regard to the Lord's Supper, show that he was not ready to grant that liberty to others which he demanded for himself. He was in this matter the chief cause of the separation which took place between the Calvinists and the Lutherans. The rapidity with which the Reformation advanced after the Confession of Augsburg in 1530 rendered the papal bulls and the imperial edicts against Luther inaffectual.

Of Luther's character it is said he was a friend to every indigent person who applied to him. In company he was lively, and bounded in sallies of wit and humor. He was fond of music, played the flute and lute for relaxation, and wrote some elegant hymns. He died in Eisleben, where he was born, February 18, 1546. Toward his last days he wrote to a friend a description of his condition in which he said: "Aged, worn out, weary, spiritless, and now blind of one eye, I long for a little rest and quietness; yet I have as much to do in writing and preaching and acting as if I had never written or preached or acted. I am weary of the world, and the world is weary of me; the parting will be easy, like that of a guest leaving the inn; I pray only that God will be gracious to me in my last hour, and I shall quit the world without reluctance."

Labor Day.

Editor Question Bureau: Please state in what year the first Monday in September became a legal holiday.—L. P. (no place given.)

The first Monday is a legal holiday in all the states and territories except Arizona, Mississippi, Nevada, North Dakota and Louisiana. The first state to make the day a legal holiday was Colorado, which, state, in 1887, passed a law to that effect. We have not the dates when other states passed a similar law.

"State Flowers."

Editor Question Bureau: In a poem we are studying, it is said each state has some flower as an emblem. Will you please tell us what they are, especially Illinois?—R. G., Poplar Grove, Ill.

Not all of the states and territories have "state flowers." In most cases, those that have them the adoption came about through the votes of school children. In Arkansas the apple blossom, Louisiana the magnolia, Maine the pine cone, Oklahoma, the mistletoe, Texas the blue bonnet and Vermont, the red clover, were adopted by state legislature. For Washington the rhododendron was adopted by the Women's clubs of the state. Other states, where flowers have been adopted by the school children, are: Alabama, golden rod; California, poppy; Colorado, purple columbine; Delaware, peach blossom; Florida, japoconica; Idaho, syringia; Illinois, rose; Indiana, corn; Iowa, wild rose; Michigan, apple blossom; Minnesota, moccasin; Mississippi, magnolia; Montana, bitter root; Nebraska, golden rod; New Jersey (state tree), sugar maple; New York, rose; New Mexico, rose (crimson rambler); North Carolina, chrysanthemum; North Dakota, golden rod; Oregon, Oregon grape; Rhode Island, violet; Utah, sego lily.

Denatured Alcohol Again.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me all the information you can about making alcohol out of potatoes; how much it would cost to fix up a plant; what the law is on the subject of making alcohol; how much alcohol can be made from a bushel of potatoes.—J. B. T., Alturas, Cal.

All the information the Bureau has on the subject of denatured alcohol has been printed in these columns from week to week. We have told other inquirers that the agricultural department is busy with experiments, with the object of enlightening farmers as to just what can be done. We understand that when the deparitment has completed its experiments it will issue a pamphlet for the benefit of the public.

Death Valley.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me something about Death Valley?—D. F., Nasbie, Va.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, Cal., near the Nevada border, which has, on different occasions been written about in these columns in reply to inquiries. The name of the region was given by the survivor of an emigrant party of 30, who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way, and of whom 18 perished in the sands. No other such spot is known. The length of Death Valley is about 100 miles, width about 35; surface about 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panamint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. In the August atmosphere there is less than one-half of one per cent of moisture. The surrounding country is made up of volcanic ranges—black, red, green, yellow and brown — which have furnished the vtlley with the borax now found there. Summer heat in Death Valley rises to 137 degrees or more, far higher than anywhere else in the western world. As seen from the summit of the Panamint range of mountains, the valley presents in November a long gray waste desert, in which there are narrow bands of white made by thin deposits of borax; and to the south is seen a thin line like a blade of steel—the Amargosa river, as it dies away upon entering Death Valley sink. It is a sluggish, dead stream, and evaporation and absorption at last take it all. In the gorges and narrow canyons are seen numerous vines and creepers, in which grow wild gourds resembling oranges, also similar to the bitter desert apples that grow near the site of ancient Sodom. There also are the most distorted forms of the cactus and an inferior growth of greasewood. The wealth of the desert is wholly mineral.

A sandstorm playing in Death Valley is said to be a wonderful sight. Here mirage raises up spectral cities, groves, fields and tree-margined rivers. How ruin will seem to be hundreds of feet high; arrow-weeds are magnified into stately palms; and crows walking on the ground appear as men on horseback. Besides crows, here are seen a few jackrabbits, mangy coyotes, burrowing owls, horned toads, red-eyed rattlesnakes, mice and mountain rats; and in the Panamint Range there are still a few Bighorns and Rocky Mountain sheep. At the summit of the Panamint and Funeral mountains, the thermometer falls to 30 degrees below zero. The mineral wealth of the region is great. In the Panamint Range are many mines of antimonial silver ore, and copper, gold, iron, marble and fine granite and are also found. In the Funeral Range, gold, silver, lead, copper and antimony have been found in paying quantities, while the thick strata or measures of the east and southern hills show almost illimitable quantities of colemanite, a borate of lime named for W. T. Coleman, who was one of the first to discover the deposit and find out its richness in borax. Very rich gold quartz has been taken from mines along the route traveled by the ill-fated 49 emigrant party. Human society in Death Valley is confined to a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panamint mountains, some few roving bands of Piute Indians, and a few squaw-men owning cattle and horses. Visitors are warned not to go to Death Valley earlier than October 15, nor later than April 15; no one should attempt to cross it while a sandstorm is blowing. A gallon of water is needed for each person in a party, and three gallons for each horse.

Miscellaneous.

G. H. K., Lancaster, O.: eW have no definite knowledge of the Co-Operative Harvesting Machine Co.

O. E. O., Barnesville, O.: We know nothing regarding the rules of the Sandusky Soldiers' Home. Better write to that institution for the information you want.

O. R., New London, O.: No, we cannot give you a recipe for making chewing gum.

G. W. G., Ft. Monroe, Va.: At no time during the civil war was Fortress Monroe occupied by the confederates.

A. H. T., Laingsburg, Mich.: If you have not access to a library perhaps you could consult some friend's encyclopedia for a sketch of the cities you want. Fifteen or sixteen are too many for us to give in the space alloted us, when we take into consideration the interests of the general reader.

W. G. M., Hopkins, N. C.: Yes, there is a lighthouse, or beacon light, on top of Pike's Peak. We can not tell you at what distance it may be seen.

I. V. U., Claypool, Ind.: Ice forms at a temperature of 32 degrees. Artificial ice will last longer than natural ice under similar conditions. Turn to back numbers of the Weekly Blade of a few weeks ago and you will find an article giving details of the manufacture of artificial ice.

E. A. B., Winston Salem, N. C.: We have no conclusive information to offer on the subject you suggest. We cannot, under any circumstances, give the opinions of the editor on subjects for debate.

N. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: There is no answer to your question, "What is holy smoke?"

G. H. B., Kingston, Tenn.: The moon revolves around the earth once in 27 days, 7 hours, 43 minutes and 11.461 seconds. For you to find the number of times it revolves around the earth in a year, is a mere mater of arithmetical calculation.

G. T. M., Pratt, Kans.: As between the United States and Great Britain, the San Juan boundary question, the Alabama question, and the Bering Sea sealing controversy have been arranged by arbitration.

H. H., Ft. Wayne, Ind.: It is not unlawful to do what you ask, provided, in your collection of recipes, etc., you use none that has been copyrighted. You can sell without license.

Sure Cure For Sore Eyes

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address With Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Package.

Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Hundreds have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. It is the only positive cure for cataract known, and I am glad to furnish proof in many well-past and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address, with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, Prof. Herman T. Schlaegel, 1283 Mackinaw Bldg., Chicago, and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of his magic remedy that has restored hundreds to sight.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy.

BUCKLES FOR THE COLLECTOR.

Once They Added Dignity to the Dress of Man.

The rival cities of Sheffield and Birmingham, in England, have long been at odds as to the number and value of their respective products, particularly those made of metal, says the New York Sun. Sheffield still prides herself on her manufacture of what is now known as Sheffield plate, carefully concealing the fact that it was made at Birmingham also, and says that Birmingham is noted for three things only—buttons, buckles and riots.

People can hardly appreciate today the great change which the use of buttons has made in the dress of men. Consider what a labor it was when it took 500 points to tie the doublet to the hose, points being silken strings with tags or metal points on them. Imagine the state of mind of the suburban resident of today if he had to struggle with such things and the morning train only two stations away.

Buckles, while of less importance, were for more than 200 years a necessary part of the dress of every man, woman and child in Great Britain and her colonies, as well as in most of the European countries. Pepys, who notes in his diary most of the things of fashion, says on January 12, 1663: "This day I began to put buckles on my shoes."

In the "Toilet of England" it is recorded for 1670: "The Spanish leather boot introduced under Charles I still continues to be in fashion, but immense roses on the shoes have gradually declined and are replaced by wide strings and buckles." In the portraits by Van Dyck you will find very few buckles, though they are present in those painted by Lely and Van Loo. Edinsborough uses them constantly on the little satin slippers of his ladies, and Sir Joshua Reynolds painted his admirals in stockings and small clothes with immense buckles on their shoes, a costume which has disappeared from every place but the stage.

Of course, when the court set the example everybody who could sported buckles, and the factories of Birmingham and Sheffield turned out immense numbers. When the fashion was at its height and they were worn on shoe and knee, 2,500,000 were turned out annually at Birmingham alone. They were made of pewter, copper, brass, silver plate, silver and gold and steel.

The collecting of buckles is a fad indulged in by the few, yet in almost every house are a few bijou treasures, miniatures, fans, bits of lace, carved ivories and such things you will find a buckle or two. You can almost tell the calling of the wearer by the shape and material of the buckle.

The landlord wore buckles of brass or copper. The schoolmaster wore plated buckles, plain or with a slight beading on the edge.

The prosperous merchant had buckles of silver wrought in pattern, and the court dames wore buckles large and slender, set with pearls, diamonds or rose paste. It is odd that so many of these derelicts are single ones, not pairs.

From 1650 to 1770 may be called the high tide in the reign of buckles, for though they were still worn till about 1800, the fashion was gradually declining, although the buckle remains to this day an important part of English court costume as well as of civil service uniform.

The sizes of buckles varied immensely, from tiny affairs which were worn at the knee or to loop up the hat, to those invented by George III, which were one inch wide by five inches long, covering the whole instep and reaching down to the ground on either side of the foot.

Even the example of royalty was of no avail, and slowly but surely the plebeian shoestring crowded the decorative shoe buckle out of use. The manufacturers of England did not let so important an industry die without a protest. Birmingham and one or two other towns supplied America, Holland, Germany, Spain, Italy and France with all the buckles they needed.

When about 1790 the shoestring began to gain ground a petition was drawn up and "several respectable buckle makers" waited upon H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to call his attention to the distressed condition of thousands of workmen in the different branches of buckle manufacture owing to the prevalent wearing of shoestrings."

His highness promised to give the matter his careful attention and assist by his example and influence, but the cheap and convenient shoestring had gained too strong hold and the buckle had to give way. In America precise and conservative people wore smallclothes and buckled shoes till about the time of the second visit of Lafayette, and when he appeared in yellow trousers strapped under his shoes the last buckle was banished to the attic or the scrap heap.

The largest collection of buckles is probably that of Sir Ponsonby Fane. He has 400 specimens of the various metals mentioned, as well as glass, jet, gun metal and even wood. His collection is being constantly added to since after a court ball or levee "many stray buckles are picked up at the Palace."

The conservatism of the English is shown nowhere to better advantage than in this matter of buckles. Apparently they still wear the style which was in use in 1800, though they admit it is notoriously insecure and that the steel teeth are quite as likely to run into the foot as into the shoe.

The regulation material is cut steel, which is blackened when the court is in mourning. It is a regulation that archbishops and bishops must wear silver buckles, while clerics of lower degree must wear the black steel.

In the Highland dress the buckle still plays an important part, and the chieftains wear on state occasions the very buckles which were worn under similar circumstances by their ancestors. "The buckle also forms part of the uniform of the fifth Royal Highland regiments, the Black Watch, Sutherland, Seaforth, Gordon and Cameron Highlanders. Each regiment has a separate pattern of its own, of which a sealed pattern is kept at the war office, which has not as yet in its ardor for reform of apparel in the army made any alteration in this direction."

In many of the museums of this country, notably those in the New England states, may be seen buckles which did service here. In the full length portraits of Gen. Washington they are always in evidence, and are large and handsome.

When he sent his first order to London for clothes for himself and Mme. Washington a long list of things for "Miss Custis, 12 years old," was added. Among the articles were satin shoes and white kid gloves, nigrettes and 6,000 pins, large, short and minniken, and silver shoe buckles and sleeve buttons. In addition to all the articles of dress for Miss Custis, it is pleasing to see that the busy man had time to order "a fashionable dressed doll to cost a guinea, gingerbread, toys, sugar images and comfits."

To appreciate what a loss masculine dress suffered when the "effeminate shoestring" took the place of the dignified buckle with its accompanying small clothes and long stockings, it is only necessary to compare those two statutes in Union Square, the young Lafayette on his first arrival here with his buckled shoon and knee, turned calf, and his neighbor, Lincoln, who is vainly trying to hide his awkward trousers under a long cloak.

A Murder Discovered by Accident.

A curious story coes from Adelaide. An Afghan murdered his w... a white woman, cut the body into pieces, put them into a bag and drove off to a river.

He was in the act of throwing the bag into the river when the horse, taking fright, bolted, and actually ran to the house of the mother of the murdered woman, who set inquiries on foot which led to the discovery of the horror.—London Chronicle.

UNDER the SPELL

By Elizabeth Jennings Ayres

When she came to me in her perplexity, I knew that what she really craved was sympathy—that droll article we all suppose ourselves to want in a strait and choose to call advice.

"Do you want me to give you the kind of advice prompted by my point of view, or do you want me to say that which will accord with your inclinations and encourage you to do as you more than half desire? What you want is encouragement; assurance that all will be well, is it not? It is human nature, you know, not to want advice contrary to one's inclinations," I said.

"What you say may be true," she returned, "but I am asking you to tell me frankly what you think, though I warn you I may not abide by your opinions."

"Well, then," I answered, "when in doubt—don't." Why waste words? If I should talk for ages I could not tell you more than that."

"It is not enough," she insisted. "I want to know why."

Her glance, proud and a little resentful, was a challenge that drew me to the contest. I looked at her and marvelled why fate should have played her such a trick. Her strong, yet delicate face, her large, clear eyes, her sensitive mouth—all betrayed a nature loyal and sincere; strong to love and strong to suffer. She was a beautiful woman, radiant with a beauty that was not born solely of the flesh.

Her's was the tragic temperament, fated to lift life's happenings to a lofty plane of joy or sorrow, and knowing this, and that as yet the sorrow was untried, because I loved her I wanted her to stay in the calm gardens where there were no exotics of intense emotion and the way was peace.

"I warn you," I began, "I shall have no mercy. I shall use no gilding to hide the dross."

"You are telling me what you think without giving me your reasons. I want those, too," she insisted.

"I can be silent," I promised, wishing to give her another opportunity for withdrawal.

"Yes," she replied, "I know you can be terribly silent, with a silence that means more than words. I am not a weak woman who cannot bear to hear what others may believe to be the truth, but mind you, it is possible I may think you are mistaken."

"It is more than probable that you will," I assured her. "I cannot put myself in your place, or see with your eyes. I can only fill the role of looker-on and tell you what I make out of the situation."

"Well, tell me," she persisted, with a touch of impatience in her voice.

"You are thirty-six years old," I stated, as if announcing a fact.

"Yes," she answered.

"And he is—well, we'll say ten years younger than you, though I believe it is more than that."

"Yes" she repeated, flinching a little.

"The difference does not matter so greatly at present. You are in the full tide of your beauty and vitality, but how will it be as the years advance? I know you have the enduring charm of a fine mind and lovely spirit, but will he be held by those alone when you have become older and dimmer and the wonder of your companionship shall have lost its novelty?"

"You are leaping ahead too far," she returned. "Today is life. Yesterday is with the vanished ages. Tomorrow is not."

"Your philosophy is good," I agreed, "but why take the chance of change? You always seemed happy before you were caught in this tangle. Was it only a pretense?"

"No," she said, thoughtfully, "I was really happy. But—oh, don't you understand this is something different; something I did not know existed until he taught me. I think," she confessed, shy as a girl, "that he cares very much."

Her voice was tremulous with the love that was strong for him in her heart, and she seemed absolutely grateful that he should have deigned to seek and love her.

It was easy for me to read the story. She had been the friend of many, but the sweetheart of none, until this man, a comrade of her younger brother's, had come to her and had worked her conquest with the impetuosity that he rode at life; full tilt, with the force of victory in his onward rush. More often than not, when he had attained his object, he flung it aside. This I knew. He was a rapid, insistent lover. He broke down all barriers and poured a largesse of adoration at her feet, because, for the time he was in earnest.

At first she was amazed by his devotion, doubting its endurance. Gradually she became interested, and finally fascinated and ensnared, and we who looked on, wondered and regretted that she, the strong, should thus be enslaved. He had a handsome face, attractive, and yet marred by a hint of something decadent and weak. He was sincere for the moment, but none, free from his spell, could believe that his sincerity would last. She was so much his superior, and this very superiority was a strong attraction to her lover. It was a source of pride that he had worked her subjugation and brought her to his level. But in this superiority lay another menace to her happiness. Some day, when her vision sould have cleared, and she had awakened to herself, he would resent its dominance, since it was something he could only lull to sleep and could never master. Then, irritated by a sense of his own inferiority, he would slip away, caring naught if she held out clinging hands to clasp and keep his will-o'-the-wisp affections.

I told her much of what was passing in my mind.

"You will be so dependent for your happiness," I cautioned. "It is terrible to be dependent for happiness on any one who is unstable."

She looked at me with an expression of fear and uncertainty in her eyes. I thought, perhaps, her mind had moved from its enchantment.

"Give him up," I urged. "You think you want to marry him and yet even the thought of it is making you miserable. You are enticed by a vision of a greater happiness than you have ever known, but all those who have observed life will tell you there is seldom a great joy that does not exact its payment. Intense joys almost always demand their toll of intense suffering. It may be you will live only half a life, but why not, if you can, escape the tempest and stay in still waters?"

She hesitated, still unconvinced. The unknown held for her too great a charm for me to dispel by painting its possible terrors. With the tortuous logic of a woman's mind, she made herself believe it was the man's and not her own fate she was considering.

"But," she said, "suppose I should decide against him; what would it do to his life? I would not wish to wreck another, especially one who is so dear. What would it do to him?"

"You think I have the seer's wisdom," I replied, "but remember that youth has an elastic power of recovering from its sorrows."

She flushed at my repeated reference to his youth, and, catching her thought," I took its advantage.

"If it hurts you now to hear the fact of his youth spoken, what will it be in the future?"

"I don't know," she confessed, helplessly.

"Go away for a time from present conditions. Go to some place where you will be with congenial people of your own kind, who are doing things you enjoy. Fill your life with something different. Environment is so strong an influence that often we are led into paths we would not dream of treading in other surroundings. At least give yourself time to consider, away from his arguments and pleadings. Don't leap into the dark just because the moonshine dazzles your eyes. When there is some one we think we cannot live without, if it is not well for us to have them, a little absence, a little change will clear our vision, and we wonder—when we remember—at our delusion. Go away, dear, and try the sobering effect of distance."

She looked at me long and earnestly, out of her beautiful eyes, and I knew she had listened and was heeding.

"I will!" she exclaimed, impulsively. "I will go tomorrow."

"And when you return?" I ventured.

Her face shadowed for an instant.

"I don't know," she acknowledged. "Not yet."

After You Are Well From Rheumatism

Will You Pay Your Banker $10.

Not a cent in advance—not a penny, remember, until you, yourself, can freely and unhesitatingly say, "I am well again!"

Should you begin the treatment, I will let your Banker or Express Agent hold the money.

Will you under such conditions, to be completely and entirely free from Rheumatism, expend $10.00? That is what I now promise Rheumatics. My boundless, never-ending faith in Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy has led me to make and fulfill this remarkable offer. Positively no physician, anywhere, has ever before said, "I will Cure Rheumatism, else make no charge."

I want to get—and must in some way get, everybody, everywhere, to fully and completely understand what I myself now absolutely know, about this unsurpassed prescription. The remedy is surely remarkable—else why not the offer? Every Druggist nearly, in America, whether located in hamlet or city, has been, and is now freely selling at $1.00 per bottle, Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. And yet, strange to say, not one sufferer perhaps in a hundred, even knows of this remedy and its power to battle against pain. To stir, to awaken these unknowing ones, to spread the knowledge of what this prescription can do, I shall broadly publish this offer, these facts, unrestricted and everywhere. Having no fear of the final outcome, I shall unhesitatingly tell of my plan to all.

Reader, you that are well and happy, do an act of humanity. Tell some tortured and suffering one that there is yet one way to health—one way entirely free from risk, or of money loss.

For a complete cure I charge $10.00, for I must strike a fair-to-all average price. It is true that many will be cured with a bottle or two of my remedy, but chronic, exceedingly deep-seated and difficult cases, may require ten; twenty, or even a greater number. Yet, I believe, who has actually suffered the pangs of real Rheumatism, will hardly complain of the price when cured, because perchance, but two or three bottles are needed in his particular case.

But to secure this "No Cure, No Pay" privilege, you must write me personally. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Contract B, Racine, Wis. Box 3528

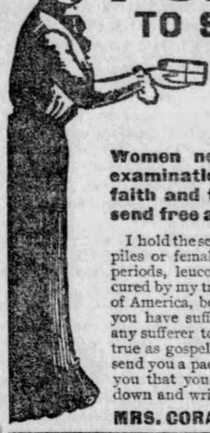
Do not trouble your druggist, please, about this plan. He has no authority, nor will he furnish my medicine, except to sell it at retail, bottle by bottle. Write me instead today for my "Contract B" agreement. I will also send my Book on Rheumatism free, or if you please, medical advice and book on other diseases.

Which book shall I send you?

Book 1 on Dyspepsia, Book 8 the Kidneys,
Book 2 on the Heart, Book 4 For Women,
Remember, for Rheumatism use

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

Piles and female diseases can be cured. To prove it I send free a package of my vegetable cure. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2078, Kokomo, Ind.



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TO SUFFERING WOMEN

A Wonderful Medical Discovery that Cures Women of Female Diseases and Piles, Sent FREE.

Women no longer need submit to embarrassing examinations and big doctor bills. To show good faith and to prove to you that I can cure you I will send free a package of my remedy to every sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which rarely fails to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **182,000**

PREMIUM WATCH.

John Wyckoff, Bedford, Iowa, sent us a club of 211 subscribers during October, for which we have sent him a premium watch. On December 1st we shall award a watch to the person sending us the largest club this month.

Current Comment

Governor Magoon is going to abolish dueling in Cuba. He must be afraid that somebody will get hurt.

A German scientist has discovered that the missing link was a woman. There is some satisfaction in that.

Peary came within 203 miles of the north pole, which is several miles nearer than most people would care to get.

Astronomers say that Mars is again trying to signal us. May want to ask what a "Roosevelt Democrat" is.

Peary hasn't found the pole, but he has penetrated farther north than any other navigator, giving America the record.

As we understand its recent announcement, the Mormon church purposes hereafter giving some attention to religious matters.

Secretary Taft sees a crystallization in the Republican party in favor of tariff revision, but he makes no claim to having seen it first.

Upon closer examination it has been found that Cuba has a deficit. Good joke on the insurrectionists, who imagined they saw a surplus.

Spain is going to build a new navy, but what for is a question. The only thing she ever did with her old navy was to scare Boston.

The United States supreme court refuses to adopt simplified spelling. It would as soon shorten its gown and put on a peekaboo shirtwaist.

The October reduction in the public debt amounted to $2,074,829. Uncle Sam appears to be getting along as well as a Kansas farmer.

Kansas is crying for 10,000 corn huskers. Lazy men will excuse themselves on the ground that they are afraid of being stung by the husking bee.

Since he is dead Uncle Russell Sage is more easily understood. He simply saved his money that Mrs. Sage might have a nice time giving it away.

Inasmuch as all Englishmen are good pedestrians, members of parliament do not mind walking six or eight blocks to avoid meeting a woman suffragist.

When one reads of the actions of Count Boni de Castellane it seems a pity that Mrs. Jay Gould never taught her daughters how to use a rolling pin.

Uncle Sam is talking of building the most powerful warship afloat. It is expected it will look like the white dove of peace, providing it is not painted red or black.

Governor Magoon is discharging government officials in order to cut down Cuba's expenses. Cubans will regard such a proceeding as a poor way to try to save the country.

Bones of animals that are supposed to have lived 25,000 years ago have been found in Texas. There will now be no use in telling Texas that she is not old; she can feel it in her bones.

There are likely any number of patriotic American citizens who feel that an opportunity to kick Count Boni de Castellane should be added to the manifold blessings of this country.

Mrs. Eddy did all that she could be expected to do to correct the report that she was dead. She announced as emphatically as a weak woman could that the story was not true.

Mr. Bryan says government ownership will be the paramount issue in 1908. To get an idea of what will happen to it all that is necessary is to recall the fate of Mr. Bryan's other paramount issues.

According to the expert opinion of Dr. Wiley, government chemist, the man who mixes two kinds of whiskies is a blender. Many a man who mixes 'em is worse than that—he's an Indian at a ghost dance.

A writer tells the Chicago Record-Herald: "I have lived in Chicago fifteen years and never met a flea till this winter." We have always understood that it took a long while to form acquaintances in Chicago.

All the old clerks employed by Russell Sage have had their salaries doubled by Mrs. Sage. This must put them in the embarrassing position of trying to mourn Uncle Russell's death and look pleased at the same time.

After the Ute chiefs have visited Washington and danced around Taft a few times there is reason to believe that they will be ready to go back to the reservation and tell the rest of the tribe to be good and they'll be happy.

The government is going to buy 27,000,000 stamps daily. Perhaps you think you have done a good day's work when you have licked a few dozen little stamps, but try and imagine how tired you would be if you had to moisten the mucilage on 27,000,000.

A LABOR OF PATRIOTISM.

So strong is the public clamor against corporations that the foreigner not conversant with the situation would be disposed to think the American people had discovered a new menace to their liberty and well-being. But the fact is, corporations are conducted today much as they were twenty years ago. They were enjoying special privileges then as they are now, only no opposition worth mentioning was raised against them. Individuals who felt themselves oppressed offered only slight resistance. We were entering on an era of wonderful prosperity and the people were too busy to heed the croaker or the man with a grievance.

But large combinations of capital have emphasized the inequalities and attracted attention to abuses that were born long ago and have reached a prominence where they cannot be ignored. Political revolutionists have found in them good campaign material with which to wage war on the dominant party. The embers of discontent have been persistently fanned and the dissatisfied members of society have been brought together in various forms of organization. President Roosevelt and other students of political economy observing the danger are intelligently seeking a remedy that will not disturb our industrial tranquility. The problem is a vexed one, and requires the most diligent study. There is the natural timidity of capital to be considered as well as the jealousy of labor. There is the arrogance of the capitalist grown great through a long tenure of unrestraint, and the insistence of the laboring man who believes he has not been getting his fair share of the spoils. And there is the public, harassed on the one side by capital that is seeking to squeeze the lemon dry, and on the other by labor, which aims to supplant capital as a great factor in the political affairs of the nation.

To restore the equilibrium therefore, to insure to capital and labor, each its just and proportionate part and bring them together as a working unit, instead of permitting them to exist as opposing elements is a task worthy the attention of a patriot and one that should commend the active and moral support of every man who loves this country and who rejoices in its prosperity.

PRESIDENT SMITH'S ATTACK.

Dr. A. E. Smith, a former pastor of one of the Methodist churches of Toledo and now president of the Ohio Northern university at Ada, in an address recently made a savage attack on the management of the colleges of the country, declaring that in the big universities of the east the boys are permitted to drink, smoke and swear, and that proficiency on the football field is aimed at rather than proficiency in the schoolroom, and he made the same charge against the colleges of the middle west. Then he specified the Ohio State university, insisted it was rotten as the rest, and said at Columbus that the boys from Christian homes go to the devil and drink and carouse while nothing is said about it as long as they keep well up in their studies.

This is a grave charge and The Blade does not believe Dr. Smith can substantiate it. In fact many of the leading citizens of Columbus, including such men as Dr. Washington Gladden and Dr. Thompson resent the attack and declare the young men at the O. S. U. are under as strict discipline and are as well behaved as in any other school, and we are inclined to believe them.

Ohio gives thousands of dollars annually to the Ohio State university. The taxpayers have developed at the capital a great institution of learning. It is nonsectarian in character and is designed for Protestant and Catholic alike. The people of the state have a great pride in this university and they expect the management to teach the students to be true gentlemen as well as scholars. This university for years has been the target for the abuse of the sectarian colleges of the state, for they are jealous of it, and if they had their way the legislature would make no appropriation for its maintenance and growth.

At every session of the general assembly representatives from these sectarian colleges are in Columbus knocking the Ohio State university, and one of the most persistent objectors in the past was Dr. Bashford, then president of the Ohio Wesleyan university, at Delaware, and now a bishop of the Methodist church. These denominational schools do not hesitate to place every possible obstacle in the way of the building up of a great central institution at Columbus, thinking if it can be crippled and belittled, they will be benefited.

Such a course is narrow and unChristian, and we are sorry that Dr. Smith has joined the army of kickers. The school at Ada is doing excellent work, but it adds nothing to its glory or greatness for its president to make such severe and serious charges against the Ohio State university or any other school of learning.

CHILDREN AND ANARCHY.

Five girls and five boys were arrested in New York the other night with Emma Goldman. One of the girls was not over 14, and none of them over 18. They were present at the meeting called to discuss whether Czolgosz was an anarchist and whether he was justified in the assassination of President McKinley. The speakers had progressed far enough to convince the detectives who were present that the assembly was in violation of the law, and it was forthwith broken up.

A well known physician of Lincoln, Nebraska, declares that this country is plagued with an epidemic of disorder. While there is, no doubt, much ground for complaint against capital, many seem to forget that without it, the nation could not live. The remedy, therefore, is not in destruction but in sensible regulation, and that it what the true reformers are trying to bring about. But they find obstacles in their path, in the form of a sensational press, political agitators and anarchists. These people have seized on prevailing conditions as their opportunity, and they are preaching the gospel of unrest and disorder even to our children.

Thus we find newspapers of the Hearst type trying to impress on the people that all combinations of capital are injurious to the public interest and that the men who have their money invested in these great projects are wolves seeking to deprive their fellow men of the means to live. The corporations have furnished fuel for the kindling of these flames by some unwarrantable acts, by deeds of outrageous injustice, and they deserve to suffer. But it should be remembered these wrongs are being adjusted by a brave President and his administration wherever the laws of the country permit of an adjustment, and that where the laws are inadequate, congress is being importuned to provide the needed remedy. Hence the people may rest assured that their case is in able hands and that conditions are rapidly returning to a sane level.

But it won't answer merely to curb the corporations. To do that and permit the agitators, the sensational news writers and the anarchists the kind of liberty they have been enjoying, means the early return of the epidemic of disorder. A strong public sentiment must be created against these very unhealthy influences. Fathers and mothers must be more vigilant in their watchfulness over their boys and girls. They must forego the excitement attendant on reading lurid and sensational news in order to keep it from their offspring. They must instil in the youthful mind love and reverence for our republican institutions, lest for want of such training, hate and contempt will take root.

In a word, be a little old-fashioned. Get back to the days when there was respect for law and a demand for order. We have been gradually becoming Europeanized. We have imbibed too much of the doctrine taught by the foreign anarchist and too little of the teachins of our forefathers. And if grown-ups absorb such stuff, if men and women of mature minds elect to admit the anarchist within their spheres, they must not be surprised to learn that their children have caught the plague. That New York meeting is not an isolated case. There are a good many youthful anarchists in American cities.

HIGH LICENSE IN CHICAGO.

About the time the Ohio legislature passed the Aikin law increasing the Dow tax to $1,000 a year the Chicago council raised the liquor license from $500 to $1,000. The saloonkeepers howled and the brewers fought the ordinance to the last. Politicians rallied to the support of the liquor interests, but the sentiment for the increase was strong enough to induce council to act.

The first period is now at an end, and the city has had an opportunity to see how the new law works. The newspapers of Chicago declare the saloons are more decently conducted and that the increased tax has wiped out many of the dangerous and disreputable joints. It has also caused the segregation of the saloons in the business districts and has shut them out of the residence sections.

And, as in Ohio, the revenue of the city has been greatly increased by the new tax law. Formerly Chicago received annually from the saloons $3,500,000. Its receipts will now be nearly $7,000,000. With this additional sum 1,500 additional policemen will be employed and a tidy sum will remain for other purposes.

Nearly 6600 dives in the outskirts of the city and controlled by the brewers have had their licenses canceled, and while some of these places have been transferred to the business sections, many of them have quit for good.

Thus it is seen that a high tax or license not only increases the revenue from the traffic, but it is also a temperance measure and results in fewer disorderly joints and dives.

LITTLE GROUND FOR ALARM.

There is a good deal of nonsense being written over a slight breach in the friendly relations between this country and Japan. Because the school board of San Francisco has denied Japanese youths admission to the public schools, certain Japanese newspapers have entered a vigorous protest and have even urged retaliation on the part of their government.

These incidents, taken in connection with the representation made by the Japanese minister at Washington that the act of the San Francisco authorities is in violation of the treaty of 1894 have been seized upon by news manufacturers as pretexts for discussing the likelihood of war, and they have even gone so far as to compare the fighting forces of the two countries. That President Roosevelt has sent Secretary Metcalfe to San Francisco to investigate the matter and ascertain the reasons for excluding the Japanese from the public schools should not be accetped as proof that he regards the situation critical, but rather as being consistent with his well known policy to get at the bottom of all questions affecting the national welfare and as indicative of his purpose to afford no ground for complaint from a nation with which we aim to have the most friendly relations.

It will be recalled that immediately following the close of the war in Manchuria, sensationalists attributed to Japan an insatiable greed for territory. The Korean protectorate was a blind to occupation, Manchuria was to be annexed, if China didn't concede the Japanese everything they wanted in the Flowery Kingdom, that country too would be acquired, and as for the Philippines, whenever Japan got ready she would step over and take it.

But developments have not tread swiftly on the heels of these journalistic discoveries. Japan hasn't started on a war of conquest but seems to be very busy rehabilitating her fortunes, and learning. Since the war she has conducted herself like a peacefully inclined and civilization-seeking neighbor and there is no probability that she will change her outfit for that of a buccaneer.

As to the points of difference they will be adjusted in a manner satisfactory to both nations. The attitude of the San Francisco school authorities is absurd, but unless it conflicts with the treaty stipulations there is no help for it, except the authorities abrogate their previous ruling. Hundreds of Japanese youths are being educated in the American and European colleges and it is a credit to their native land that they are earnest, patient and capable in their work. They live, for the most part, like other people, they behave themselves and they are not obtrusive. These are the characteristics of the student in the eastern colleges, and if the San Francisco representatives are of the same mold, there is no reasonable ground for denying them the advantages of the public schools. It is the opinion in Washington that a handful of agitators on the Pacific coast are trying to stir up trouble, but it should be enough for the Japanese to know that the sentiment which finds an outlet in theis agitation is not the sentiment of the American people.

Resentment over the San Francisco incident is somewhat accentuated by the conflict between Japanese poachers and the government revenue agents at the seal islands. But there is an assurance that these differences will be amicably adjusted, in the fact that the government of both nations appreciates the value of the other's friendship. Japan will not soon forget the moral support given her by the American people in her conflict with Russia, nor are we likely to ignore the many manifestations of regard which Japan has given us. Our commercial interests in the east are too important to be placed in jeopardy by the foolish acts or words of a few people in California, while the mikado is not the kind of man to be precipitatted into a war with his best friend by the insistence of hot heads who cannot distinguish between the acts of an American municipality and the program of the American nation.

DOORS CLOSED TO STUDENTS.

The formal closing of two big Russian universities because the students were engaged in revolutionary work is further proof that the disease with which Russia is afflicted, is not confined to the struggling workingmen nor the oppressed peasantry. Men of wealth and education and youths just laying the foundations of their careers, are infected with hatred for the despotism hanging over them.

So while active revolutionary work is in abeyance, there is not much in the situation to restore confidence. The czar is seeking to placate his subjects by granting religious liberty and extending freedom of speech, but the conflict will not be settled until there is a radical change in the institution itself. The people demand a large voice in the affairs of government and will be satisfied with nothing else. The czar may postpone the crisis by throwing out a loaf here and there, but he cannot avoid it.

The decision of the government to close the universities maybe the part of wisdom in Russia, but to the average American citizen it would seem like raising a quarantine while a contagion was raging. If the government has any authority over its universities and their students, it should be a comparatively simple matter to control the actions and utterances of the students, while if they are driven out of the universities to their respective homes they ought to be capable of doing a great deal more damage among the people than they were capable of doing within the four walls of a university. But of course that's the czar's affair, and the world will look on, always curious to observe the evolution that is taking place in the great empire of the Muscovite.

Current Events.

The French cabinet will recommend the abolition of the death penalty.

The monthly treasury statement shows a reduction in the public debt.

The new home fleet of the British navy, officers believe, will be more than a reserve.

M. Krustaleff, leader of the general strike in Russia, with fourteen others, is exiled to Siberia.

A Cologne paper says that Germans desire a tariff treaty with the United States government.

Chicago woman in court asks for $25,000 damages because forced to drink coffee made by husband.

Foreigners in Tangier are in peril from lack of troops and envoys have made formal protest to sultan.

Vesuvius again alarms persons living in vicinity; earthquake shocks and heavy storm do much damage.

Rear Admiral Rixey notes increase in number of tuberculosis cases in navy; every sixth man in 1,000 has disease.

Heavy storms in Italy flood many sections; snow in Alps causes landslides and roads are obstructed.

Railroads place orders for more than 1,500,000 tons of steel rails for 1907 delivery and as many more are expected.

National W. C. T. U. convention passes resolution requesting President Roosevelt to aid it in war on liquor traffic.

The reconstruction of San Francisco is delayed by the extortionate demands of union labor, which now tyrannizes city.

Will of "Lord" William Scully, which is filed for probate in Washington, disinherits the three daughters of the millionaire land owner.

Dr. Julian P. Thomas, of New York, while making a balloon ascension at Augusta, Ga., is carried into the air without basket or ballast.

Matron of Jersey City school leads children in singing hymns and averts a panic while firemen fight flames in the basement of the building.

Countess De Castellane's lawyer in opening divorce suit reads packet of amorous letters in which married women send kisses and make trysts with Boni.

The Midvale Steel company, of Pennsylvania, has had its bid for $1,000,000 worth of armor plate for an Italian warship approved by the council of state.

New York chamber of commerce adopts a report recommending the establishment of a central bank to issue currency similar to the bills of the Bank of France.

Postmaster General Cortelyou issues an order that illustrated post cards mailed abroad for delivery in the United States shall be admitted to the American mails free.

Count Boni de Castellane clings to the hope that he will be able to effect a reconciliation with his wife and seeks to prolong the divorce case, believing the countess ultimately will yield to him.

Wholesale criminal prosecutions are to be begun by the department of justice at Washington against high officials of the Union Pacific railroad and the Union Pacific Coal company for coal land frauds said to have been perpetrated by them in the far west.

HIS PRECIOUS SOUL.

He was a highly moral man,
His eyes possessed an upward roll;
He seemed to think of nothing but
The future glory of his soul.

He had no time to stop to pat
A little child upon the head;
His hopes were all of splendor that
Should be his after he was dead.

The beauty of a maiden's face,
The splendor of a tree in bloom,
He noticed not because his thought
Was of rewards beyond the tomb.

The spreading ocean's majesty,
The glory of the sunset sky,
Were things he had no eyes to see,
His dreams were of the by-and-by.

The warbling of the birds in spring
Was noise to him and nothing more;
He closed his ear till he might hear
The harps upon the golden shore.

His lips were never shaped to mirth,
Gloom settled everywhere he went;
He merely lingered on the earth
As one who served imprisonment.

He never broke a woman's heart,
He never robbed and never slew;
He kept the law, but never saw
The rainbow in a drop of dew.

The world has naught that came from him,
Beside his tomb no mourners sit;
I wonder if they had to trim
His heavenly garments down to fit?
S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

JUDGE GARY'S SPEECH TO THE ANARCHISTS.

The death of Judge Joseph E. Gary, who was for 43 consecutive years on the superior court bench in Chicago, recalls to mind the historical trial of the anarchists responsible for the Haymarket riot which occurred in May, 1886. The men were tried before Judge Gary and found guilty of murder in the first degree and it devolved on him to impose sentence.

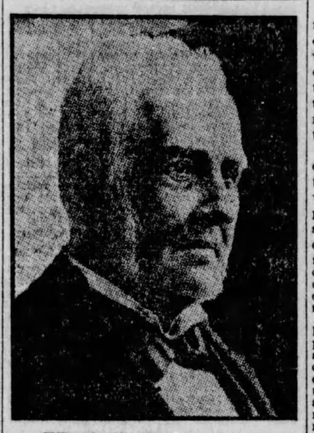
What he had to say at that time concerning riot and disorder is of especial interest because there seems to be an increasing contempt for law.

Addressing the prisoners he spoke in part as follows:

"I am quite well aware that what you have said, although addressed to to me, has been said to the world, yet nothing has been said which weakens the force of the proof or the conclusions therefrom upon which the verdict is based. You are all men of intelligence and know that if the verdict stands it must be executed. The reasons why it shall stand I have already sufficiently stated in deciding the motion for a new trial. I am sorry beyond any power of expression for your unhappy condition and for the terrible events that have brought it about. I shall address to you neither reproaches nor exhortation.

"What I shall say shall be said in the faint hope that a few words from a place where the people of the state of Illinois have delegated the authority to declare the penalty of a violation of their laws and spoken upon an occasion so solemn and awful as this may come to the knowledge of and be heeded by the ignorant, deluded and misguided men who have listened to your counsels and followed your advice.

"I say in the faint hope, for if men



JUDGE JOSEPH G. GARY.

are persuaded that because of business differences, whether about labor or anything else, they may destroy property and assault and beat other men and kill the police if they, in the discharge of their duty, interfere to preserve the peace there is little ground to hope that they will listen to any warning.

"It is not the least among the hardships of the peaceable, frugal and laborious poor to endure the tyranny of mobs, who with lawless force dictate to them under penalty of peril to limb and life where, when and upon what terms they may earn a livelihood for themselves and their families. Any government that is worthy of the name will strenuously endeavor to secure to all within its jurisdiction freedom to follow the lawful vocations and safety for their property and their persons while obeying the law, and the law is common sense.

"It holds each man responsible for the natural and probable consequences of his own acts. It holds that whoever advises murder is himself guilty of the murder that is committed pursuant to his advice, and if men band together for a forcible resistance to the execution of the law and advise murder as a means of making such resistance effectual, whether such advice be to one man to murder another or to a numerous class to murder men of another class, all who are so banded together are guilty of any murder that is committed in pursuance of such advice.

"The people of this country love their institutions, they love their homes, they love their property. They will never consent that by violence and murder those institutions shall be broken down, their homes despoiled and their property destroyed. And the people are strong enough to protect and sustain their institutions and to punish all offenders against their laws, and those who threaten danger to civil society if the law is enforced are leading to destruction whoever may attempt to execute such threats.

"The existing order of society can be changed only by the will of the majority. Each man has the full right to entertain and advocate by speech and print such opinions as suit himself and the great body of people will usually care little what he says. But if he proposes murder as a means of enforcing his opinions he puts his own life at stake. And no clamor about free speech or the evils to be cured or the wrongs to be redressed will shield him from the consequences of his crime. His liberty is not a license to destroy. The toleration that he enjoys must extend to others and not arrogantly assume that the great majority are wrong and may rightfully be coerced by terror or removed by dynamite.

CITIES.

New York may in time also become a great world city. If it does there will be two, for eternal Paris will continue. But even now New York, in being the greatest city of the Americans, has achieved enough glory for a city whose site was the camping ground of savages when Paris was hoary with age.

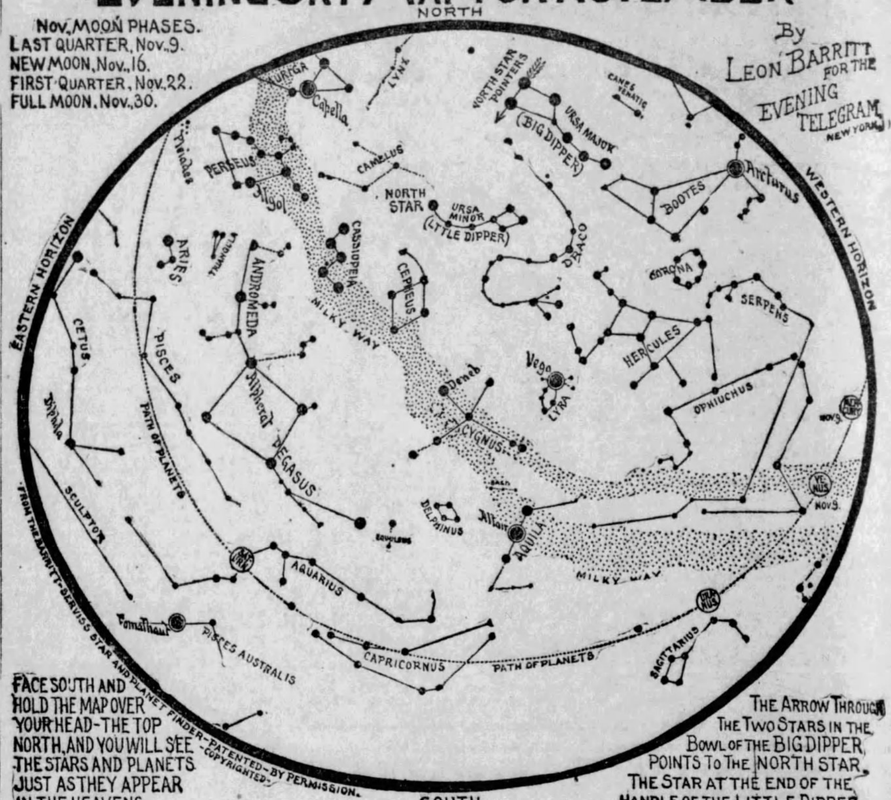
Berlin is a great German city, but it is nothing more. It is the tongue and the hand of Germany—hardly its brain and heart—but its influence is not great beyond the German empire. It is in all things German, and a little provincial in being only North German—staid, rather stolid, not so beautiful as it is substantial, not so cultured as it is rich, still bound by tradition, dreaming of war and knowing more of science than of art, more of utility than of beauty. It is ambitious, very well content with itself and progressive after its own fashion.

Vienna is typically Austrian, which is to say South German. It does not even typify the various races whose capital it is. It is the fit seat of a feudal empire that has endured after the close of the epoch to which it belonged. It is held in lines of caste, which are gilded by gentility and culture, but which are none the less potent to limit its progress and stifle its advancement. It enjoys itself in pleasing manners of gayety that have come down from an older age; it is finished, accomplished, refined, but is decaying and giving way in the world, according to the inevitable law, to more progressive rivals. It has not the adaptability nor the philosophy of Paris; it continues more Catholic than Rome, more conservative than Brittany, more feudal than remotest Silesia. It does not change as the world and the times change, and its chiefest interest is that it remains as a living embodiment of a civilization that in other lands has died. It is a greater sister to Toledo and Venice, but it is in no sense a great world city. And so, after viewing the cities, it might be said that he who does not dwell in Paris is a village dweller.—Atlantic Monthly.

EVENING SKY MAP FOR NOVEMBER

By LEON BARRITT FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAM, NEW YORK.

Nov. MOON PHASES.
LAST QUARTER, Nov. 9.
NEW MOON, Nov. 16.
FIRST QUARTER, Nov. 22.
FULL MOON, Nov. 30.



FACE SOUTH AND HOLD THE MAP OVER YOUR HEAD—THE TOP NORTH, AND YOU WILL SEE THE STARS AND PLANETS JUST AS THEY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS.

THE ARROW THROUGH THE TWO STARS IN THE BOWL OF THE BIG DIPPER, POINTS TO THE NORTH STAR. THE STAR AT THE END OF THE HANDLE OF THE LITTLE DIPPER.

Capella, a very beautiful star of the first magnitude, and one of the brightest in the heavens, is now coming into view in the early evening in the northeast. It is a double star, a binary it is termed. Many stars are shown by the telescope to be composed of two or more bodies, so close together that they appear as one.

Our North Star has a companion body of the ninth magnitude, and is believed to have still another. The North Star, which appears to be stationary, also partakes of the apparent motion of the star field that is caused by the rotation of the earth from west to east, but only to a very slight degree, quite imperceptible to the eye, moving in a circle only two and one-quarter degrees in diameter—that would be about five full moon disks.

Algol, in Perseus, will be found a little higher up in the sky above Capella. It is the most noted of the variable stars. Its magnitude is two and one-half degrees usually. For two and one-half days it continues at this magnitude, then for four hours it fades away until it becomes of the fourth magnitude. Here it remains for twenty minutes, then through four hours more recovers its brilliancy. This dulling of its light is caused by its being eclipsed by a dark companion body revolving around it.

The diameter of Algol is 1,000,000 miles and that of its companion body 800,000 miles. Stars are spoken of by astronomers as of the first, second, third etc., "magnitude." The popular impression is that this refers to the size of the stars, which is erroneous. It applies to their brilliancy; the actual size and distance of but few stars is known—only about seventy-five.

The word "distance" in the above paragraph was changed to "brilliancy" as published in the October article by an unfortunate typographical error. It was corrected in the last editions for that date, and the paragraph is here repeated for the benefit of those who may have had first edition copies.

The Big Dipper is now due north, and unless the observer has a low, clear horizon in that direction he will not have a full view of it. The Great Bear (Ursa Major), as this constellation was known to the Greeks and Persians, was called the Hippopotamus by the Egyptians—the bear being unknown in Egypt.

Refence to the map will show the principal constellation in view in the early evening this month.

On or about November 14 every year we have an unusual display of shooting stars or meteors. These in the main radiate from the constellation Leo, and are called Leonides. As this constellation does not appear until in the morning hours this month, it is safe to assume that the most brilliant displays will reward those only whose enthusiasm will induce them to rise between two and four a. m. to witness them. This should not deter those who may wish to see something of these messengers from the heavens from gazing into the northeast sky at this time in the early evening, for they will be compensated by witnessing a more than ordinary number of shooting stars.

They are caused by the earth passing every year at about this date through a ring composed of millions of minute planets that are revolving about the sun. They strike the earth's atmosphere with great velocity, and the friction created by passing through it sets them on fire. Most of them burn up, leaving a bright tail of ashes behind, and vanish. Some come so near the earth that they appear as balls of fire and have been heard to explode. Others have survived the ordeal of fire and reached the earth, many specimens of which—known as areolites—are to be seen in our museums.

It is interesting to note that these areolites are largely composed of iron or other elements common to our own planet. Every thirty-three years there has been an exceptionally brilliant shower at this period. That of 1866 was very fine, but that of 1899 not specialy marked.

Mercury will join Venus as an evening star early in November. It will be visible from about the 5th to the 15th of November and will be found in the glow of the setting sun for about an hour after sunset and near where the sun went down. It is about the size of a first magnitude star. But few people seem to know where to look for it, and I find many who have never seen it and who have the impression that it is not visible in this latitude. I have seen it many times here, but, as an evening star in the west, there are atmospheric difficulties, caused by the soft coal smoke rising from the city, that sometimes cut off a low horizon view; but at this season of the year, when high winds prevail, there should be no difficulty in locating it for a few nights at least.

Copernicus is said never to have been Mercury, which is attributed to mists that arose from the River Vistula, near his home at Frauenburg, and obscured the horizon.

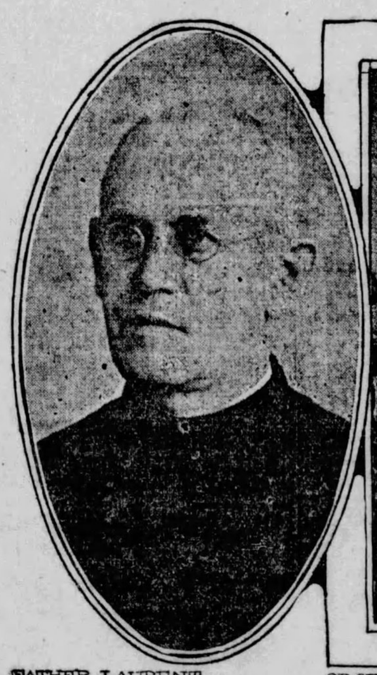
Venus will leave our evening sky this month to appear as a morning star in the East next month. Saturn is now splendidly in view in the evening, and Uranus, invisible to the naked eye, is in the Constellation Sagittarius.

Jupiter rises about ten o'clock p. m. this month and remains in view all night. Mars is a morning star, rising about four o'clock a. m. Neptule, visible only in the most powerful telescopes, is to be found in the Constellation Gemini.

These maps are not practical for use another year, as the planets are constantly changing their relation to the fixed stars. Venus, for instance, will be a morning star in Scorpio in December of this year, and in December of next year (1907) will be an evening star in Sagittarius. By obtaining a star and planet finder map, with the planet table which accompanies it for a period of twenty years, any one can keep in hourly touch with the stellar worlds, as no technical knowledge is required to use it.

LEON BARRITT.

Priests of Belen, Cuba, Foretell the Coming of Cyclones and Storms



FATHER LAURENT GANGOITI

OBSERVATORY, COLEGIO DE BELEN, HAVANA, WHERE HURRICANE OF OCTOBER 17TH 1906 WAS PREDICTED AND WARNING SENT OUT BY FATHER GANGOITI

Havana, Nov. 1.—A small group of Jesuit fathers of the Observatory of Belen have been called for many years the pioneer forecasters of hurricanes, because, through their timely warnings, "the inhabitants of Havana have been accustomed to hear of these phenomena long before their near approach."

This was said of their services shortly after the war with Spain when a careless writer wrote that Cubans were not interested in the United States branch weather bureau established in their city for the reason that its reports were "a most radical change in their accustomed methods."

It is quite likely they were. For half a century they had been receiving the most reliable information about the weather from this group of modest, devoted and accurate meterologists. It was from them that the first forecasts of West Indian storms proceeded before the art was born elsewhere, and that they are still masters in this important field was signally proved by the recent cyclone. Hours in advance of the arrival of the storm from which the western end of Cuba and its capital so severely suffered word came to the press of the capital from Father Laurent Gangoiti, director of the Belen observatory, that the mightiest wind of years was speeding from the south and that the vortex would pass east of and close to the city.

In a short time extras were out advising people to seek shelter; 'phones rang in camp, boats hurried to ships and American soldiers and sailors made all snug for the predicted blow. It came on time to the minute and long the expected track. The wind tore down walls, collapsed houses and devastated parks by-uprooting the trees, tumbled over ships, sunk lighters, loaded with the riches of the Indies and brought similar disaster to village, town and farm for miles around.

But it cannot be told how many lives were spared or millions saved by Father Gangoiti's warning. This can only be guessed at. It is the belief of Cubans that he saved the people from unutterable woe and widespread ruin, for his warning was generally obeyed.

TIMBER MELTING AWAY

Twenty Years More Will Exhaust the Supply in United States.

The National Hardwood Lumber association, recently in session in Memphis, Tenn., accepted the committee report that, from the best estimates possible to be had, "there now stood in the United States approximately 1,475,000,000,000 feet of lumber, but that 45,000,000,000 feet were being cut every year."

At this rate the forests would last nearly thirty-three years at which time the production of commercial lumber must cease altogether.

But there are several other contingencies which must be considered in such calculations. The annual fires in forests destroy an incredible quantity of standing timber, including all the younger growths which have started and the seed as well, and seed trees from which future forests must be produced.

Including the consumption of wood for pulp and paper, lumber cut for export and for domestic use, telegraph poles, cross-ties, piling and fuel, of which much is used in mining operations and that destroyed by forest fires, there are seventy-five billion feet of lumber consumed each year, with an increased quantity yearly. It is evident, therefore, that there is not enough timber standing to continue commercially for more than twenty years in all the United States, including the Pacific coast forests.

Not Both.

"Paw-uh!"

"Well, Johnny?"

"What's the difference between a straw vote and an actual vote?"

"The actual vote only elects one candidate, my beamish boy."—Washington Herald.

Brigands Up To Date.

Captive—"If you will give me a pen I will write to my friends and tell them to send a ransom for me."

Chief Brigand—"You needn't bother to do that. We are on the telephone."—Figaro.

NOT WHAT HE EXPECTED

Literal Answer Proved a Mirth-Provoker.

Former Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, when addressing a rural audience, was wont to make the statement that he spent his boyhood on a farm, and that in consequence he had always remained a farmer.

During election time, relates the New York Herald, the former governor was participating in a political meeting at a small country town. After he had been presented to the chairman to deliver the main address he at once strove to create an atmosphere of sympathy between the audience and himself.

"Gentlemen, "he said, "I come from way back there. I was born and bred between the corn rows. Now, what am I?"

A lone, rasping voice from the rear of the hall gave the answer:

"Then ye're a punkin'!"

DON'T BUY GASOLINE ENGINES

UNTIL YOU INVESTIGATE "THE MASTER WORKMAN," a two-cylinder gasoline, kerosene or alcohol engine, superior to any one-cylinder engine; revolutionizing power. Its weight and bulk are half that of single cylinder engines, with greater durability. Costs Less to Buy—Less to Run. Quickly, easily started. Vibration practically overcome. Cheaply mounted on any wagon. It is a combination portable, stationary or traction engine. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Mfrs., Meagher and 15th Sts., Chicago. THIS IS OUR FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance, Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' 0 Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers 45c

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Blade's Combination New Testament Map

This map is 26x36 inches, printed in colors, on the best quality of map paper, trimmed top and bottom.

This map is made up of 16 maps, the very latest and best, all copyrighted, making a map of the Life of Christ, and the missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul.

Eight of the maps are devoted to the life of Christ, showing the eight periods in his life from the manger to the cross. Four of the maps show the four missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul, the world's greatest missionary.

Two maps are of Palestine, one A. D. 44, during the ministry of Jesus; the other "The Two Provinces," A. D. 44-70. One map shows the early apostolic history and journeys of Peter, Philip, Barnabas and Saul.

One map of the Isles of Greece and the seven churches of Asia.

A total of 16 maps.

This map should have a place in every home. The parent, the child, the minister, the Sunday school teacher, every Bible reader, will find our combination map of the greatest help in their readings of the Scripture.

This map is made to sell at $2.50. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only $1.00

Or map without Weekly Blade 60c

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Memorial War Book

As drawn from historical records and personal narratives of the men who served in the great struggle, by Major George F. Williams, illustrated by **2,000 magnificent engravings** reproduced largely from photographs taken by the United States government photographers, M. B. Brady and Alexander Gardner. Being the only original photographs taken during the war of the Rebellion, making a complete panorama of this greatest event in history—portraits of the leaders and commanders of both the Federal and Confederate armies and navies.

This work gives for the first time a complete pictorial representation of the scenes, battles and incidents, the whole forming a fitting memorial of the greatest event of the country.

The book is 9x12 inches, contains over 600 pages, over 2,000 illustrations, printed on fine paper, handsomely bound in cloth with gold lettering. This book has always sold for $6.00. We have a limited number of them, and while they last, will supply our readers at **$2.00** each, which includes the Weekly Blade one year, and express charges.

If you want this book, order at once.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' nine-gored plaited skirt—Paris pattern No. 1615—All seams allowed.

Much fulness is seen in the new skirts and is introduced in various ways:. Plaits in pairs over the seams are an attractive arrangement in a new nine-gored model, here shown developed in satin-finished henrietta cloth.

The plaits are stitched to a little below the hip line to preserve the sheath-like effect so absolutely desirable.

These skirts do not require trimming, although braids, stitched bands and, on dressy skirts applique and insets are frequently used.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt needs 11¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 5¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 5¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' military jacket, with turndown or standing collar—Paris pattern No. 1619—All seams allowed.

The military jacket is a decidedly smart style and exceedingly becoming to youthful figures. It is closely fitted to give the best possible lines by long seams to the shoulders, back and front, and reaches about to the hip line. A rolling or a standing collar may be used, as preferred.

Of course the arrangement of the braid decoration has much to do with the real military effect. Military braid on the edges and in strap effect, down the single-breasted closing is one attractive way that is much fancied. Sometimes frogs are used in a smart way down the closing. Persian lamb or other fur banding at the edges with the braid following on the inside is stunning in effect.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—32 to 46 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket needs 3 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 54 inches wide, with 6¾ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Bath Robe With Loose Fronts and Semi-Fitting Back—Paris Pattern No. 1613—All Seams Allowed.

A comfortable bath robe that will also do service as a lounging gown is here portrayed made of figured flannel. The fronts are loose and lap widely in double-breasted fashion, while the back is semi-fitting, a center seam and gores reaching high into the arms-'eyes giving very graceful lines.

Turkish towelling in plan and fancy effects, elderdown, cloth, heavy all wool flannels, outing flannels and other soft woolly goods with new names are used for these robes.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the robe

needs 6½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 6¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 5¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 60 inches wide, with 4 yards of ribbon and 1 tassel-tipped cord.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, Closed at Back—Paris Pattern No. 1598—All Seams Allowed.

One of the smartest new shirt waists for linen, silk, cashmere, flannel and other shirtings to wear with like or contrasting skirts is here portrayed made of deep wine cashmere. A tapering plastron

effect is produced by a wide tuck stitched from the top of the shoulder to belt in each side of the front and pretty fulness is introduced by three short tucks just back of it on the shoulder.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist will need 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yard 42 inches wide, with 1½ yard of braid to trim collar.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Childs' Bishop Dress—Paris Pattern No. 1596—All Seams Allowed.

The bisaop dress is one of the simplest and most becoming styles for little tots and is made up in lawn, dimity, batiste, India silk, cashmere, nun's veiling, albatross and a host of other pretty materials for general and dressy wear.

The back and front are shirred to round yoke depth at the neck and the full sleeves are shirred above a frilled edge at the wrist. The dress falls free below the shirrings in slip fashion and the neck finish is a standing collar, but a tiny frill of edging may be used instead.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years, the dress requires 4¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Two-Piece Russian Dress, Consisting of a Blouse Closed at Left Side of Front and a Gathered Skirt Joined to an Underwaist—Paris Pattern No. 1584—All Seams Allowed.

The two-piece Russian dress is exceedingly becoming to slender girls. In white serge with red serge for the belt, standing collar, wrist bands and a band down the closing edge of the wide front, it is simply stunning.

The skirt is cut circular and is gathered at the top, and joined to a well shaped underwaist.

These little dresses are made up in serges, cloths, cheviots and a variety of substantial woolens, in plaid, plain or striped effects. Wide braids, contrasting bands and hand-wrought or applied emblems are smart trimmings.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—4 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress requires 7¼ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, 1¼ yard of contrasting material 20 or more inches wide is needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

WHITE PLAGUE IN NAVY

Consumption Is on Increase Among Marines and Jackies.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Tuberculosis has made alarming inroads upon the personnel of the navy and marine corps in spite of the measures taken by medical officers to check the disease. The annual report of Rear Admiral Rixey, surgeon general of the navy, which was made public yesterday, shows that in 1905 the number of tuberculosis cases in the service was 243, or 6.1 for every 1,000 men. In 1895 the ratio was only 3.2 to every 1,000. Practically all the cases are pulmonary tuberculosis.

The deck force, mess attendants and corps were most affected by the disease and the machinery force came next. More careful examination of recruits is urged by Admiral Rixey, who also suggests that greater care must be taken in isolating tuberculosis cases. He suggests that men whose work keeps them below should be required to take exercises on deck regularly.

Admiral Rixey's report shows that the marines who went to the canal zone on the Columbia and were quartered there from May to July of this year were great sufferers from malaria. The ship returned to Boston on July 21 and between July 13 and the time of the arrival at Boston 215 of the 238 officers and men suffered acute malarial paroxysms. The return to northern climate banished the malaria rapidly and no cases proved fatal. Most of the men were bitten by mosquitoes while encamped at Camp Reed, near Corozal.

An infectious, painful and repulsive disease is reached by Admiral Rixey as being prevalent in the island of Guam. Naval surgeons are studying and treating the disease which has so far been confined to natives. Rhinopharngitis mutilans is the name given to the disease, which is a sort of ulceration that destroys the nose and upper part of the face. At present there are about 200 cases on the island.

A corps of dental surgeons and a nurse corps of trained women nurses are innovations in the service recommended by Admiral Rixey.

IN THE INDIANS' FAVOR

Supreme Court Sustains Court of Claims in Important Case.

Washington, Nov. 5. — The supreme court of the United States today affirmed the decision of the court of claims in the case of Daniel Red Bird, the Cherokee Nation et al. vs. The United States, known as "The White Man's Case." The cases involved the long pending claims of 2,000 and 3,000 white persons to participate in the distribution of the lands and the funds of the Cherokee nation because of marriage with members of the tribe. There are over 4,000,000 acres of land and the tribal funds are extensive. The decision was favorable to the Indians.

The Indians strenuously resisted the claim, contending that they had never by law recognized property rights on account of intermarriage. In passing upon the cases decided today the court of claims held that the tribal lands are not communal lands, but that whites who acquired citizenship by marriage prior to 1875 have equal interests with the Indians. In the case of marriages into the tribe since that time it was held that no right of property had been acquired except by those who had paid into the common fund the sum of $500. The court of claims also held that white husbands of Cherokee women who have abandoned their wives have forfeited all rights as Cherokee citizens, including that of participation in the proceeds of sales of Cherokee lands.

Today's decision affirmed that decision in all respects.

DISINHERITED DAUGHTERS

Lord Scully Fails to Give Reasons in His Will.

Washington, Nov. 1.—The will of William Scully, otherwise known as "Lord" Scully, said to be the largest owner of real estate in America, was filed here today for probate. The document was executed April 22, 1901. All his lands, none of which are outside the United States, are devised absolutely to his wife, Eangela Scully. Mr. Scully totally disinherited his three daughters, Mary, Julia and Kathleen, in language as follows:

"I leave my three daughters by my first wife, Mary and Julia (both of whom, as I hear, have been married), and Kathleen, and to their children and their descendants and each of them nothing whatever, my will and meaning being absolutely and entirely to disinherit all and each of the three of them and their descendants. I do this for superabundant reasons, which I forbear to particularize here."

MORE NAVAL RECORDS OUT

Volumes of Civil War Data Now Approach Interesting Point.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Volume 20, of the official records of the union and confederate navies in the war of the rebellion, have been completed and volume 19 and 20 distributed during the year according to the annual report of Charles W. Stewart, superintendent of library and naval war records of the navy department. Volume 21, which includes the operations of the west gulf blocking squadrons during 1864, has also been completed and volume 22 is compiled and is in part in press. Volume 22 includes the last of the operations of the west gulf blockading squadron and the first of the operations of the United States naval forces on western waters. The prospective future volumes have been roughly compiled and arranged chronologically. Mr. Stewart expresses the opinion that the publication has now reached probably the most interesting portion of the war from the naval viewpoint. The operations of the gulf and inland water he says are perhaps, its most important phase. From inquiries made for information, it is evident, Mr. Stewart adds, that the people have a great and growing interest in our naval establishment. Because of the exhaustion of the navy department's quota of these records it is impossible to supply the many demands for them. The office has collected much data regarding John Paul Jones and has arranged a chronology which gives briefly places and dates of the principal events of his life.

W. S. MANNING IS DEAD

Was "Rantankerous Friend Up the River" of Famous Depew Note.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 2.—William Shepherd Manning, the Albany lawyer who gained prominence in connection with the legislative insurance investigation, died suddenly of apoplexy at his home in this city last night at the age of 72. He was a native of Baltimore.

Mr. Manning's name was brought into the insurance investigation by reason of his being mentioned in a letter addressed to Senator Depew, which was presented in evidence, and in which Mr. Manning was spoken of as "Our rantankerous friend up the river."

Mr. Manning retired from active practice of his profession several years ago.

PANAMA CANAL PROJECT

Estimates of Construction Are Enormous.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Some idea of the vastness of the Panama canal project is conveyed in a circular issued by the commission for the information of prospective bidders for constructing the canal. It is stated that the quantities of material to be removed and to be applied to the work of construction are only approximate, and even the location and character of structures may be changed. It is hoped, however, that exact information will be collected by the committee of five engineers who are charged to estimate a reasonable cost and time for completing the canal. The circular states under separate heads the character of the work to be done. The amount of excavation is staggering in extent. The summary shows that the estimated excavation and structural material in these sections is approximately as follows:

Section, 9,445,000 cubic yards; Mindi, 11,000,000 yards; Gatun locks, excavation, 3,300,000 yards; concrete, 1,302,780 yards; steel gates, 29,830,000 pounds; Gatun dam earth filled, 31,200,000 yards; Gatun regulating works, excavation, 1,580,000 yards; concrete, 189,000 yards; sluices, 5,000,000 pounds; lake section, excavation, 24,000,000 yards; Culebra excavation, 39,000,000 yards; Pedro Miguel excavation, 6,835,000 yards; Pedro Miguel lock excavation, 1,170,000 yards; embankment, 1,100,000 yards; back fill, 390,000 yards; concrete, 513,612 yards; cast iron, 732,000 pounds; steel gates, 19,500,000 pounds; Lake Sosa section excavation, 1,680,000 yards; Sosa locks excavation, 1,430,000 yards; back fill, 950,000 yards; brick, 14,000 yards; cast iron, 1,281,000 pounds; steel gates, 37,180,000 pounds; La Boca dam, 6,300,000 yards; Corozal-Sosa dam, 5,397,000 yards; Panama bay excavation, 8,528,000 yards.

PLANS FOR GIANT SHIP

Constructors Bidding for U. S. Dreadnaught Work.

Washington, Nov. 1. — Plans for the proposed giant battleship were submitted to the secretary of the navy today by constructors who have availed themselves of the opportunity to complete for the battleship.

Very little is known of any plans for the gigantic ship, which, it is assumed, will have a displacement of at least 20,000 tons. All plans are to be submitted to congress which is to pass on the navy department's action. Indefiniteness marked every part of the appropriation bill relating to the new warship, which is described by bill as "a first-class battleship," carrying as heavy armor and as powerful armament as any known vessel of its class, to have the highest practicable speed and greatest practicable radius of action and to cost, exclusive of armament and armor, not exceeding $6,000,000.

IS WANTED IN ENGLAND

New System of Identification Finds Murderer.

Washington, Nov. 1.—A curious result of the recent adoption by the United States army of the system of identification by finger prints, just reported to the war deaprtment, was the discovery in the person of a soldier at Fort Leavenworth of a British murderer for whom the Scotland Yard authorities have long been looking. The man was a prisoner in the United States penitentiary, serving a five-year sentence for a military crime. In prison he was well behaved and liked, but when the warden, following the general order to take the finger print records of all soldiers, attempted to secure an impression of this man's digitis, he met with violent resistance and the assistant who tried to make the record was knocked down and roughly handled. Suspecting that this resistance was based upon the man's previous knowledge of the use to which these finger prints might be put and that his record was bad, the warden sent copies of the prints to the police authorities in a number of cities. Within a comparatively short time Scotland Yard reported that the man had committed an atrocious murder in Morta, that he had been sentenced to life imprisonment, and had escaped to America.

HAVE SUBMITTED BRIEFS

Power Companies Appeal From Niagara Water Limitation.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Briefs have been submitted to the war department in behalf of the electrical power and transmission companies affected by the order of the department limiting the amount of water which they might take from the Niagara river for power purposes, as well as the horsepower that might be conveyed into the United States from the Canadian side of tue river. These briefs are to form the basis of a hearing which was to have taken place before Secretary Taft, in Washington, November 12 next, but owing to the secretary's absence it is expected the date will be postponed to the 19th inst. Elaborate briefs were submitted by the Niagara, Lockport & Ontario Power company and jointly by that company and the Ontario power, a separate organization, asking permission for the transmission of 90,000 horsepower to meet existing contracts and for a revocable permit for an additional 90,000 horsepower to meet future needs.

TO TEST MODUS VIVENDI

Newfoundland Will Try to Enforce Its Fish Laws.

St. Johns, N. F., Nov. 1.—The colonial government has decided to test the validity of the modus vivendi. It issued an official notice today enforcing the bait act, which forbids Newfoundlanders to fish on board foreign vessels within colonial waters, and it intends to prosecute one or more colonial fishermen who have been shipped by Americans outside the three-mile limit after these men have been paid off by the American vessels on which they are serving. After this the supreme court or the privy council will determine whether or not the modus vivendi overrides colonial enactments.

The government furthermore calculates that this threat of prosecution will deter the colonists from going beyond the marine boundary to join American vessels, and that the latter will therefore be unable to secure crews to catch herring. As this would nullify the spirit of the modus vivendi, which agrees that nobody shall be penalized for joining American vessels, it is expected to result in trouble between the cabinets at London and Washington, as the latter probably will demand that Great Britain make good the pledge embodied in the modus vivendi.

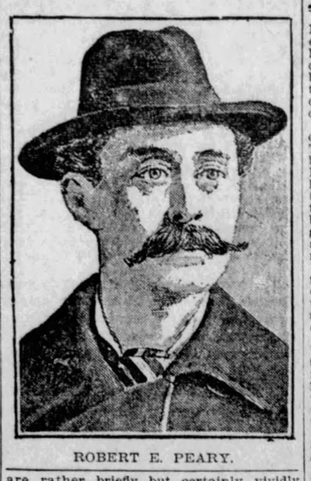
COINAGE STATEMENT.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The monthly coinage statement shows that the coinage executed at the mints of the United States during October, 1906, amounted to $9,172,317 as follows: Gold, $5,900,000; silver, $3,176,077; minor coins, $96,240.

FAILS TO REACH POLE

But Peary Succeeds in Setting New "Farthest North."

New York, Nov. 3.—The United States now holds the record of the "furtherest north," 87 degrees 6 minutes. This feat was accomplished by Commander Robert E. Peary, of the United States navy. The intrepid Arctic explorer failed to reach the north pole as he had confidently hoped to do with his specially constructed vessel, the Roosevelt, but he penetrated nearer to the pole than the Duke of the Abruzzi's expedition, which had held the Arctic record, 86 degrees 35 minutes. What Commander Peary did and his experiences during the past year in the frozen north



ROBERT E. PEARY.

are rather briefly but certainly vividly summarized in a communication received last night by Herbert L. Bridgman, secretary of the Peary Arctic club. This communication follows:

Hopedale, Labrador, via Twillingate, Newfoundland, Nov. 2.

Herbert L. Bridgman:

Roosevelt wintered north coast Grant Land, somewhat north Alert winter quarters. Went north with sledges February via Heckla and Columbia. Delayed by open water between 84 and 85 degrees. Beyond 85, six days. Gale interrupted ice, destroyed caches, cut off communication with supporting bodies and drifted due east. Reached 87 degrees 6 minutes, north latitude, over ice, drifting steadily eastward. Returning ate eight dogs. Drifted eastward, delayed by open water, reached north coast Greenland in startened conditions. Killed musk oxen and returned along Greenland coast to ship. Two supporting parties driven north coast Greenland. One rescued by me in starved condition. The other after weeks is recuperating on Roosevelt. Sledged west, camping north coast Grant land and reached other land, near 100th meridian. Homeward voyage incessant battle with ice, storms and head winds. Roosevelt magnificent ice fighter and sea boat. No deaths or illness in expedition. PEARY.

After furnishing the Associated Press the contents of Commander Peary's report, Mr. Bridgman said that the receipt of any news from the explorer now was quite a surprise to him, because he had supposed it had become too late in the season for Commander Peary to send news of his venture. Mr. Bridgman added that the message spoke for itself and that since he did not know more of the results of Commander Peary's efforts to reach the pole than the public did, he could hardly comment upon the dispatch. There was little doubt, however, he said, that Commander Peary was coming home. This seems to be borne out by receiving the dispatch. Hopedale or Hoffenthal is a Moravian mission station on the east coast of Labrador. Twillingate is a port on the east coast of Newfoundland. Mr. Bridgman said the message was probably mailed by Commander Peary from Hopedale to the most accessible cable point.

Commander Peary's polar steamship, the Roosevelt, left New York on her long journey in search of the north pole, July 15, 1905. The Roosevelt was built in Maine and came down to New York where she was refitted before starting. The vessel, for which funds were furnished by the Peary Arctic club, of New York, was designed by Naval Architect William E. Winant, particularly for Arctic exploration. The Roosevelt had a crew of twenty men under Captain Bartlett. Commander Peary did not go with the ship from New York, but joined her later at Sydney, Cape Breton, where she took on coal and additional supplies. The Roosevelt left Sydney on July 26. She was next reported at Domino Run, Labrador, July 29, from which point she crossed to Greenland. The vessel was next heard from at Etah, North Greenland. She passed Cape York, August 7, and reached Etah, August 16. The expedition's auxiliary steamer, Erik, in the meantime, had visited various settlements in Greenland and secured natives and dogs for the explorer and turned them over to the Roosevelt on August 12. At Etah the Roosevelt overhauled her machinery, took on board the last supply of coal from the Erik and thence proceeded north with Esquimaux to the number of 23 on board, and about 200 dogs.

When nothing had been heard from the Roosevelt by last July, friends of the Arctic explorer, who had expected a message of some kind in May or June, began to be worried at the long delay. This anxiety, however, was not shared by the members of the Peary Arctic club, who then said they did not expect to hear from Peary until October or November. It was then explained that his only way of getting news down from the north was by whaling ships.

Peary planned to have his headquarters 250 miles north of Cape Sabine. From that point he planned to make his actual journey to the pole, a distance of 500 miles, across the desert of ice and snow. This final dash he expected to make in a month or six weeks from the time he left headquarters.

Mrs. Robert E. Peary, wife of the commander, has been spending the past summer in Maine. Interviewed October 25, Mrs. Peary is reported to have expressed her confidence in her husband's safety. She said also that she expected to hear from him in November.

In an interview before he left New York commander Peary expressed great confidence in the success of the venture. He explained that nearly all the men accompanying him were members of former Arctic expeditions and thoroughly familiar with the work ahead of them. After outlining his route to his winter quarters, Commander Peary said:

"We will remain in these quarters until February 1, 1906, and then begin the dash for the pole, about 500 miles. In the party that will go with me will be but two white men—one a physician. On the trip there will be a sledge for each

"JUST A LITTLE"

Grape-Nuts Worked Wonders For An Unfortunate Woman.

"At last I was obliged to sit all day at a sewing machine in a factory," said an English lady who was once well and happy, but whose circumstances changed so that she was compelled to earn her living.

"I soon suffered dreadfully with indigestion, some days thought I would die from acute pain in front of the waist line. I took about everything for indigestion without any permanent relief; tried starvation, but suffered just as much whether I ate anything or not.

"Curiosity caused me to try a package of Grape-Nuts food for a change. Then I got a second package and began to use it regularly. What was my surprise—bowels became regular, no more headaches, piles troubled me less frequently and best of all the stomach trouble was gone entirely. I wanted Grape-Nuts for luncheon as well as breakfast—seemed as if my system craved what was good for it.

"Everyone in the family has taken to eating Grape-Nuts. They said I ate it with so much relish they thought it must be very good—and so it is.

"My little girl has gained five pounds since she started eating Grape-Nuts—in about three months. I think everyone sick or well, should eat Grape-Nuts at least twice every day." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

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SOLE OWNERS U. S. REG. DIST'Y No. 12, 6TH DIST., KY. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

"Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

MARRY RICH and handsome ladies want each sleage. Each of the sleages will have 500 pounds of dog food, ship's biscuits and tea. My only instruments will be a traveler's theodolite, a pocket sextant and a chronometer. Although I am convinced there is no animal life in the country, we will carry two light rifles.

"My garb will be deerskin coat and cap, bearskin trousers and sealskin boots. This is my ninth trip to the Arctic, and, barring sickness and other contingencies, I will give the pole the hardest try it has had yet. I hope to win. There are three strong points in my favor: First, the Roosevelt, the most powerful Arctic boat ever built; second, my knowledge gained by nineteen years in the Arctic, and third, my knowledge of the Esquimaux and how to handle them."

Asked what good it would do if he found the pole, Mr. Peary said: "It will open up three million square miles of unknown regions that have been separated from the rest of the world for countless ages."

Robert Edwin Peary was born in 1854. He is a civil engineer in the United States navy. His first trip to the Arctic regions was made in 1886. In September, 1902, he reached latitude 84.17 north. His wife, Josephine Diebitsch Peary, accompanied her husband on three of his expeditions as far as the winter quarters.

The previous record for the point nearest the pole was made by Captain Cagni, of the Duke of Abruzzi's Italian expedition, who reached 86.34 north, or within 237 statute miles of the pole. The point reached by Peary, 87.6, placed him about 203 miles from the pole.

WANTS ENGINEER'S JOB

New York Woman Has Passed State Board Examination.

Albany, Nov. 2.—Miss Henrietta Snyder, of Philmont, Columbia county, has secured a graduation certificate from the Railway Educational association of Brooklyn, showing her competency to fire a railroad locomotive, and has applied to Frank Reese, the New York Central station master here for a job. She desires to become a locomotive engineer, and took a correspondence course in the Broklyn school to fit herself to fire an engine first.

The young woman is 25 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches in height, weighs 120 pounds and is a decided blonde. She lives in an attractive cottage with her parents in Philmont, and persists in her desire, despite the fact that her mother says she is not physically capable of doing such work. But the young woman is confident. This is how she views the subject:

"I love an engine so much that when it is carrying me on a journey I can feel its every pulsation. Now that I can understand I can even follow the engineer's action as it affects his noble iron steed. The pleasure is not one of perfect satisfaction, since I long myself to be at the throttle, and it is for that end that I wish to serve the apprenticeship of a fireman. Women are invading every walk of business—why not on the railroad? Ethically I have no right. Physically, too, I can claim it. I am not heavy, but every bit of me is muscle. I wear a number three shoe, but the calf of my leg measures fifteen inches in circumference—all muscle. The muscles of my back are strong. They have never been artificially braced by the use of a corset. The six or seven tons of coal I would shovel a trip would be child's play—probably not more than fifteen pounds at a shovelful. I am the champion skater of the town, was a capable bicyclist and now walk every afternoon about six miles. I am physically perfect."

VOLIVA TELLS HIS PLAN

New Zion Leader Promises a Change From Dowie.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Wilbur Glenn Voliva, successor to John Alexander Dowie as head of the Christian Catholic Apostolic church in Zion, outlined to a company of his followers in Kenosha last night, plans for the erection of a new Zion, which he said he would make the greatest religious colony in the world.

"My policies will be as different from those of John Alexander Dowie," he said, "as day is different from night. The first command to be observed in the new city will be absolute freedom from debt. Neither Zion or a man in Zion shall owe a cent. It is my plan to establish colonies where the homeless and friendless shall be cared for. I shall have a tract of thousands of acres of land to which I shall be able to invite the homeless of the world and ask them to take 20 acres and earn an honest living. It will be my plan to build factories for the workingmen and to go down and work with them. I shall do away with the aristocratic circle that has grown up in Zion and all shall be of equal standing."

Voliva declared that he had no use for orthodox churches.

"Of the churches of the day," he said, "represent the modern religion I will take the platform as an infidel and smash them."

MUTINY AT PORTSMOUTH

British Sailors Ran Amuck and Resent Order.

Portsmouth, Eng., Nov. 5.—A mutinous outbreak on the part of 500 to 600 sailors last night necessitated the immediate mobilization of the entire force in the naval barracks here, in order to prevent the affair from developing into a serious mutiny. The men had assembled in the gymnasium when the senior officer, a man of short stature, wishing to administer a reprimand for breach of discipline, ordered the front ranks to kneel so that he could see the men in the rear. The order was resented and some of the sailors who refused to obey were arrested. Their comrades, aggrieved, ran amuck, wrecked the canteen and other premises, started to break out of barracks with the intention of wrecking the quarters of the obnoxious officer and were only prevented from so doing by the fixed bayonets of an overwhelming force. A number of the men who attempted to break out of barracks were arrested.

UTE TROUBLE IS OVER

Indians Agree to Go to South Dakota While Chiefs Confer.

Sheridan, Wyo., Nov. 3. — A conference between the Indians and troops today resulted in an agreement on the part of the Utes to return with Colonel Rogers to Fort Meade, S. D., to be taken care of there by the government while Chiefs Red Cap and Black Whiskers go to Washington to talk the matter over with President Roosevelt. The Utes will go overland with troops of the Sixth artillery. The Indians have not been disarmed and will not be as long as they take no threatening actions.

AGENTS WANTED Sell #1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 30c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. E. Greene, 25 Lake St., Chicago

A PRETTY MAIDEN, recently inheriting a large, fine Farm, wishes to marry at once. Francis Rich, 230 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Ladies Dr. Oliver's Never-Fail Pills. Guaranteed relief within 5 hours. Send stamp. Box 1618, Milwaukee, Wis.

**

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

We fancy we suffer from ingratitude, while in reality we suffer from self-love.

THURSDAY.

Never is the mind less fitted for self-examination than when most occupied in detecting the faults of others.

FRIDAY.

He who does wrong does wrong against himself. He who acts unjustly acts unjustly toward himself, because he makes himself bad.

SATURDAY.

Liberty is the right and duty of the human soul; he who pretends to enslave the conscience must desire to enslave the body.

SUNDAY.

The fashions of the garments of heaven and earth endure forever, and you may adorn your table with specimens of their drapery, with flowers out of the field, and golden beams out of the blue sky.

MONDAY.

To be good company for ourselves we must store our minds well, fill them with happy thoughts, with pleasant memories of the past and reasonable hopes of the future.

TUESDAY.

Whether a life is noble or ignoble depends not on the calling which is adopted, but on the spirit in which it is followed.

Longed-for Liberty May Bring Unlooked-for Sorrow

EMILY S. BOUTON

Keep the watch fires ever burning,
On the mountains of this life,
Every ill and evil spurning
Every cause of wrong or strife;
Keep the watch fires burning!
—Woman's Tribune.

It was a pertinent question which someone asked a speaker who was declaiming about liberty, and how necessary it was that the hateful tyrannies of the world should be overthrown in order that righteousness should be attained. The query was this:

"What are you going to do with your liberty when you have it?"

I said it was a pertinent question, and it is true. The world seems to cover a great deal in our thought, and yet I wonder how many of us go down to the heart of things and realize what liberty means. With many it signifies license, the opportunity to follow any selfish impulse without reference to the wellbeing of others. To such I am not speaking now, because the wrong in that mental condition is readily recognized. But there is a large number of people to whom the word carries only the thought of a relief from something felt to be a burden, or of a limiting force hindering the fulfillment of some desire. The first do not stop to consider what they would do with liberty if it were theirs, whether they would order their lives to some fine purpose, or only drift with the tide seeking enjoyment. They do not realize that it is simply freedom to look for larger action and a greater possibility to achieve. The removal of a burden which has been a duty is what has been well called "a fulfilled opportunity" that leaves the door open to further attainment.

Sometimes when the longed-for liberty comes, when the burden which has been borne with inner rebellion is removed, the expected rest and peace are still far away. If no preparation has been made for filling the vacant hours, the empty-handed feeling becomes intolerable. I knew of one who looked to liberty from a heavy burden with an eagerness born of a belief that it would bring to her a heaven of content. When it came suddenly she was, for long, conscious only of a dreary restlessness, from which she could find no way of escape. "I do not know how to occupy the hours," she exclaimed. "Gladly would I have restored what appeared so hard to endure," she continued, "for then I should know myself to be of use in the world. Now that the need of action is taken away, I can see nothing before me but empty space which I am unable to fill. I thought liberty would bring to me peace and rest, but they do not come."

The trouble with her, as with most of us, was a wrong conception, not only of liberty but of peace, and especially of the latter. Let me quote here a beautiful thought expressed in the current number of The Grail:

So peace is not inaction—a ceasing of something a pause between wars. It is action at its bright consummate flower. It is action in perfect flower. It is action so harmonious that it sings itself. When a beautiful action ceases, it ceases in the ugliness of death. Not in a rest in which action pauses is renewing, but in a rest which are one's powers at perfect poise, at perfect fulness.

This is very different from our ordinary idea of peace and rest, which is that of a cessation of all action. Seeing it, after carrying what we named a burden, we do not realize that this ceasing may bring with it deadness and desolation. This is so because we have rebelled against what might have been made a means of spiritual growth.

Let me quote a few more sentences about action:

"There is no need of dying except that in some part of us we cease action; and so are not in harmony with the ever-living, ever-acting universe and are overcome with our own shadows. Light has not ceased. It is only that we have ceased to shine with it. The darkness is of our inaction. God is God because He is ever vibrant with vitality. . . . His very rocks, seemingly inactive to us, our scientists have discovered are full of His activities. They vibrate ceaselessly in His universal harmony."

It is true that many who are crying to be relieved from their burdens, have no thought of ceasing action. It is only that they desire an easier task, a lighter burden, forgetting or uncomprehending the fact that the weigh is largely of their own making. Lifted cheerfully, carried uncomplainingly, and it grows constantly lighter. You who are bearing burdens today which threaten to submerge you utterly, try it and see, remembering, too, that it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that the removal for which you long may leave your life void and desolate.

There is another class of persons who long for liberty in order to be able to fulfil some cherished desire, to satisfy some longing which seems to promise happiness, and to make life more complete in expression. One of the most beautiful singers upon the stage today passed the years of her youth in an inner turmoil and fret because held to the caretaking of those to whom she owed a duty. Suddenly every obstacle was swept out of her path. She was free to win her laurels, but it was a freedom purchased by the loss of a love, the value of which she had not measured until it was gone. Through the years which have passed since then, amid all of her triumphs, there has been that keen and bitter sense of loss to which her gain was often as nothing in her sight.

Mack of all of which I am saying is therefore, the thought before expressed: We often long for liberty without comprehending what it involves. We do not, because we cannot, nount the price by which it must be purchased. It is often said that before a crime is committed, it seems easy enough to escape the consequences, but the very doing brings into view things, the existence of which has been unnoticed and even unsuspected, while they become the most important factors in bringing exposure. It is just so with this rebellious longing to throw off a burden for the bringing of liberty. It may involve, and usually does, that of which we have no present conception, because it lies hidden beneath the performance of duty.

Right here comes another and different thought. The bearer of a burden must be wholly sure that he is not assuming the duty of another. A false sentiment, a shrinking from harsh judgment, a mistaken view, sometimes needlessly warps a life, and at the same time, ministers to the selfishness of another. The wrong shoulders are bearing the burden, which should be laid down, not rudely or roughly, but firmly and irrevocably.

All of this makes us see how necessary it is to

"Keep the watch fires ever burning
On the mountains of this life,"

in order that it may be lived to the highest purpose. When this is done real liberty, the liberty which is the key to the peace "which is not inaction," but rather that action which gives us our true place in the universe will be ours today and for all the days that are to come. Carried cheerfully, our burdens, heavy though they may seem, will grow lighter, until we arrive at a final recognition of the truth that they are the means by which we are to reach the highest attainment.

The Cozy Corner

THE HILLS OF GOD.

Sometimes, when low across the land
Glints the first ray of evening star,
The hills of God, by day so far,
Lifted and glowing, seem to stand
More near, more fair, more saintly grand.
While all between the weary way
Is wrapped in cloak of sombre gray
Close drawn at Night's serene command.

The hills of God; so high and fair,
Thitherward the sunsets' crimson bars
They lift a stairway to the stars,
And softly up each glowing stair
With giant burdens of the day
Climb angels in the far away.
—New England Magazine.

ALMOST TOO "SIMPLE."

I read Miss Bouton's excellent article on the superiority of the simple life with interest—as, indeed, I do everything she writes. I have read much on that subject, and, while it all sounds well, I cannot help wondering if the writers all mean what they say—if they have really had any experience in living a life devoid of everything but the bare necessities. Then I wonder if it is wrong for me—if it shows a lack of proper feeling, that I sometimes repine at my life because it is necessarily so simple, and long for the excitement and pleasures that others live!

I am a widow, living alone with my daughter—my only child. She is a teacher receiving fifty dollars a month, and is our only bread winner; we live in our own house and are obliged to live very carefully to meet the expenses that are absolutely necessary, and must plan every cent in order to make the incon e suffice.

The taxes, insurance, repairs and occasional replenishing of the furniture must be met; the supply of fuel must be purchased at the time when it can be done at the best prices for us; we must lay aside something—even though it be very little—against a time of sickness and other possible emergencies; then there are the daily needs of food, light, clothing for both, car fare, church dues, charity gifts, etc.

Besides all of these to be provided for with fifty dollars a month, there is the certainty that we have, though she is reasonably sure of her position for some years, still, when she is older and needs her money more for the reason that she will not be so able to work, my daughter will be dropped from the corps of teachers to make room for a younger and more up-to-date woman. This we have seen done, so we know it will come to us in time.

Now, after these deductions, what remains for our "reading, concerts, lectures, excursions, etc.," which we are told we "must have in order to keep abreast with the times," and live up to the higher thinking ideals.

I am a very economical housekeeper and we live on the plainest of food, having meat not oftener than once or twice in the week, and eliminating desserts of any kind from our menus. My garments are made over, turned, dyed and worn until there isn't a shred left and a new gown or hat is an almost unheard-of affair. My daughter must dress as well as she can, as her position demands it, but she has very little compared with other girls in her work. The only outings she has are when she attends an "institute," or some place required by her work—not a very gay outing, you may be sure.

So far we have kept from debt, and for this, and for each other, we are truly thankful. For ten years we have lived this simple life, and there is nothing different in sight for either of us till one of us dies.

I have been told to "be thankful and think of the many poor people who do not own their home," etc. I doubt sometimes if these are any worse off than we. They do not care for anything beyond having the material things of life; if they have enough to eat and drink and any kind of a shelter over their heads, they will not make an effort to earn anything more if they have the opportunity; if they can go to a ten-cent show, or a dance where there is plenty of free beer, they do not wish for any thing better. These material wants are supplied by the charities and the people are content. Of course I do not mean that I would change with such, but I think the cases are not to be compared.

What do you think; shall we continue on all of our lives thankful for what we have—as we surely are—and never wish for anything better? Shall we kill all desire for the flesh pots of Egypt and say we are happy with none of the things we are fitted by birth and education to enjoy?—Emma Louise Gordon.

The whole of this long letter is given because it seems to be such an earnest protest against the seeming injustice of circumstances over which the writer has no control, and expresses the sentiments of many women who would like to have a feeling of content and satisfaction with their lot, but who cannot fail to see how they are defrauded of all, or much, that would make their lives complete. Let us hear from other readers of the Cozy Corner on this subject, for it is one that will bear serious discussion.

A PLEA FOR THE SMALL BOY

Underneath his boastful litle ways, his independence, the hard little shell of him that is really petrified shyness, the small boy's heart is in the right place. It fills a big part of his little interior. A gentle probing and you are likely to touch it anywhere. Suppose his hands are past redemption for a white boy's hands; suppose he leaves smirches and bangs and apple cores in his turbulent little wake, never shuts doors, shouts nerve-rackingly, spills things, break things, stirs things up—I know, but look at the other side.

Here is a mother's debit and credit account with her small boy, kept for a single day:

BOBBY.	Dr.
Broke parlor window.	
Lost hoze nozzle.	
Upset palm.	
Spilled mucilage.	
Spilled milk.	
Forgot to mail letters.	
Forgot to get yeast-cake.	
Tracked Maggie's floor.	
Waked baby twice.	
Said five "Gee whizzes."	
BOBBY	Cr.
Went upstairs on errands seven times.	
Went downstairs on errands three times.	
Threaded grandma's needles.	
Spread out Maggie's clothes.	
Mended baby's lamb.	
Picked up threads on carpets.	
Weeded.	
Didn't say "Gee whiz" a dozen times!"	

—Annie Hamilton Donnell, in Harper's Bazar.

A PRAYER.

God bless thee and me this day,
God bless thee and me,
Send that we may take our way
Happily.

God keep thee and me from sin
Wheresoe'er we roam,
And when evening closes in
Lead us home.
—Caroline McCormick in The Reader.

The Story of Alaskan Basketry

SPECIMENS OF ALASKAN BASKETRY.

The legend of the Alaskan native makes basketry a very ancient art and of divine origin. The mother of mankind, it is said, became anxious about the future of her children. Once, while worrying over this serious matter, she twisted some roots together in the shape of a basket, and in it she and her children were let down from the clouds which up to that time had been their abode. Tradition says that this basket touched the earth in the vicinity of Yakutat, not far from Mount St. Elias, and from this first basket the people learned the art. To be sure, in other localities the materials are different, but the common idea originated here, and the various native tribes adapted it as best they could, according to the material each had to work with and to the use they wished to make of the baskets. In baskets they carried their fish, clams, berries and seaweed; in baskets they cookod their food by placing rocks heated by fire into those which contained the food, covering up tightly and allowing it to steam. In baskets they carried water, for these people had no pottery. The open-mesh basket was used to strain the fish oil which they use in place of butter, lard and olive oil. Their drinking cups were woven, their fish traps were woven, and their hats were made in the same way. The infant was rocked or swung in a basket or hammock; the lifeless clay was wrapped in a woven mat.

As uses were many, shapes were many. Design and fineness of weave depended entirely upon the will, skill and taste of the maker. Since the coming of the white man much experimenting has been done in designs taken from wall paper, carpet and linoleum. Dishes of various shapes have been copied in basketry. Covering bottles and jars with basketry has become quite an industry; some exquisite pieces have been produced, showing great skill in this new departure. The following names of old patterns will show where, in earlier days, these children of nature took their lessons in designing: The Wood-worm, Lightning, Trail of the Land Otter, Salmonberry, Halibut-tail, Wave, Flying Goose, Fern, Porpoise. These patterns and many more will be found in the rare old baskets, as also the old colorings which were procured from such mediums as were found produced by nature ready for use, namely: Hemlock bark, black mud, water from sulphur springs, the dark blue huckleberry, the alder-wood and inner bark, lichens and copper. Later, when iron had been introduced, it was used in producing some colors. In more recent years the aniline dyes were brought within reach of the natives. With this easy method of dyeing many women united indifferently prepared material, the result being a large supply of coarse, vividly colored, poorly woven baskets. Through the efforts of those who desire this native art preserved in its purity and the greater commercial value of the old style basket, many of the women have been induced to return to the older and slower methods.

So many new things have come into the lives of the native Alaskans that not many of the young girls are instructed in the art of basketry. It was feared by some that in time it would become a lost art. To prevent this a small fund has been raised and deposited for the purpose of opening at the Sitka Industrial Training school a new department where skilled natives will teach basketry, the weaving of Chilcat blankets and carving in wood, ivory and copper.—The Boston Alaskan.

THE OLD BARN

Rickety, old and crazy,
Shingleless, lacking some doors;
Bad in the upper story
Wanting boards in the floor;
Beams strung thick with cobwebs,
Ridge-pole yellow and gray,
Hanging in helpless innocence
Over the mows of hay.

How the winds turned around it—
Winds of a stormy day—
Scattering the fragrant hay-seed,
Whisking the straws away;
Streaming in at the crannies,
Spreading the clover smell,
Changing the dark old granery
Into a flowery dell.

Oh, how I loved the shadows
That clung to the silent roof,
Day-dreams wove with the quiet,
Many a glittering woof;
I climbed to the highest rafter,
Watch the swallows at play,
Admired the knots in the boarding,
And rolled in the billows of hay!

Palace of King couldn't match it!
The Vatican loses its charm
When placed in my memory's balance
Besides the old gray barn!
Splendor, wealth, may not charm us,
Association is all—
We love the home of our childhood
Better than marble-floored hall.

I sat for hours in the summer
On the threshold gray,
And saw the cows in pasture
Take their lazy-paced way;
The lambs snow-white as the daisies,
Frolicked from hill to tarn—
Or fell asleep in the shadow
Made by the "clever" old barn.

I've roamed o'er the southern country,
Stood in mosques of the east,
Gallored in the western prairies,
Gathered in contentment at last;
And I'd rather scent the clover,
Piled in the barn's roomy mows,
That sit in the breath of the highlands
Poured from Appenine brows!

The Boy That Was Scaret of Dyin'

Once there was a boy that was dreadful scaret o' dyin'. Some folks is that way, you know; they ain't never done it to know how it feels, and they're scaret. And this boy was that way. He wa'n't very rugged, his health was sort o' slim, and mebbe that made him think about sech things more. 'T any rate, he was terr'ble scaret o' dyin'. 'Twas a long time ago, this was—the times when posies and creaturs could talk so's folks could know what they was sayin'.

And one day, as this boy, his name was Reuben—I forgot his other name—as Reuben was settin' under a tree, an ellum tree, cryin', he heerd a little, bit of a voice—not squeaky, you know, but small and thin and soft like—and he see 'twas a posy talkin'. 'Twas one o' them posies they call Benjamins, with three-cornered whitey blowths with a mite o' pink on 'em, and it talked in a kind o' pinky-white voice, and it says, "What you cryin' for, Reuben?" And he says, "'Cause I'm scaret o' dyin'," says he; "I'm dreadful scaret o' dyin'." "Well, what do you think? That posy jest laughed—the most cur'us little pinky-white laugh 'twas—and it says, the Benjamin says: "Dyin'! Scaret o' dyin'? Why, I die myself every single year o' my life." "Die yourself!" says Reuben. "You're foolin'; you're alive this minute." "'Course I be," says the Benjamin; "but that's neither here nor there—I've died every year sence I can remember." "Don't it hurt?" says the boy. "No, it don't," says the posy; "it's real nice. You see, you get kind o' tired a-holdin' up your head straight an' lookin' peart and wide-awake, and tired o' the sun shinin' so hot, and the winds blowin' you to pieces, and the bees a-takin' your honey. So it's nice to feel sleepy and kind o' hang your head down, and get sleepier and sleepier, and then find you're droppin' off. Then you wake up jest 't the nicest time o' year, and come up and look 'round, and—why, I like to die, I do." But someways that didn't help Reuben much as you'd think. "I ain't a posy," he thinks to himself, "and mebbe I wouldn't come up."

Well, another time he was settin' on a stone in the lower pastur', cryin' again, and he heerd another cur'us little voice. 'Twan't like the posy's voice, but 'twas a little, woolly, soft, fuzzy voice, and he see 'twas a caterpillar a-talkin' to him. And the caterpillar says, in his fuzzy little voice, he says, "What you cryin' for, Reuben?" And the boy, he says, "I'm powerful scaret o' dyin', that's why." he says. And the fuzzy caterpillar he laughed. "Dyin'!" he says. "I'm 'lottin' on dyin' myself. All my fam'ly," he says, "die every once in a while, and when they wake up they're jest splendid—got wings, and fly about, and live on honey and things. Why, I wouldn't miss it for anything!" he says, "I'm 'lottin' on it." But somehow that didn't chirk up Reuben much. "I ain't a caterpillar," he says, "and mayby I wouldn't wake up at all."

Well, there was lots o' other things talked to that boy, and tried to help him—trees and posies and grass and crawlin' things, that was allers a-dyin' and livin', and livin' and dyin'. Reuben thought it didn't help him any, but I guess it did a little mite, for he couldn't help thinkin' o' what they every one on 'em said. But he was scaret all the same.

And one summer he begun to fail up faster and faster, and he got so tired he couldn't hardly hold his head up, but he was scarlet all the same. And one day he was layin' on the bed, and lookin' out o' the east winder, and the sun kep' a-shinin' in his eyes till he shet 'em up, and he fell fast asleep. He had a real good nap; and when he woke up he went out to take a walk.

And he begun to think o' what the posies and trees and creatures had said about dyin,' and how they laughed at his bein' scaret at it, and he says to himself, "Why, someways I don't feel so scaret today, but I s'pose I be." And jest then what do you think he done? Why, he met a angel. He'd never seed one afore, but he knowed it right off. And the angel says, "Ain't you happy, little boy?" And Reuben says, "Well, I would be, only I'm so dreadful scaret o' dyin'. It must be terrible cur'us," he says, "to be dead."

And the angel says, "Why, you be dead." And he was.

—By Annie Trumbull Slosson.

Flowers for Winter Blooming

When the exciting times of housecleaning are over, and we are ready to welcome the cold and stormy days of winter, we shall want some reminder of the summer that is past, and in no other way can we have so much pleasure for a small outlay as in a window garden filled with winter blooming flowers.

This need not be an expensive affair; a box to fit the window ledge can be made by any man or woman who can saw and nail boards. This may be filled with dirt and the plants placed directly in it, or it may be partly filled with sand and the plants placed in small pots and set in the sand. This is a much cleaner way and saves trouble. If a layer of moss is placed on the sand and kept green by occasional watering, it adds to the appearance of the box.

In planting bulbs—which are the most satisfactory for winter flowers—a small pot is best, as it holds the roots in a more compact shape and gives better flowers. Three-inch pots are plenty large enough for hyacinths and other similar plants.

For Christmas blooming bulbs should be planted in November, early, and placed in a cool, dark place until about two weeks before the flowers are wanted.

AN ACCEPTABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. HOME GROWN.

Then place them where they will have the sunshine, water copiously and the flowers will not disappoint you. For Easter flowers the bulbs need not be started until December.

A writer in The Garden Magazine tells of homegrown lilies of the valley for Christmas presents. The directions are these: Get, in November of the florist, the pips or rootstocks of the lily, which may be purchased from any bulb dealer for about $1.75 per hundred. Before planting, trim off the roots with scissors about a third of the way from the outer ends in order that the moisture may be absorbed readily and sent into the developing plant. Then put the pips in soil or sand or sphagnum moss in some receptacle where they may be kept thoroughly moist and at a uniform temperature. A fair-sized receptacle is better than to attempt to force the plants individually in small jars.

Small portable window boxes of wood, zinc, or pottery are especially desirable in forcing the lily of the valley. Set the plants about one-half inch apart and place the receptacle in some closet or corner where there is a uniform high temperature, and leave them for about two weeks or even longer if the situation is not too dark. Then bring them to the window during the day and at night keep them in some warm situation. Under favorable conditions the first flowers will develop in three or four weeks, and others will continue to come on for two or three weeks thereafter. After the development is well begun keep the window box in the window or in a cool room. The flowers will then last much longer than if kept in too hot a place.

An excellent way to utilize these beautiful blossoms is to transplant them as they come into bloom into small attractive flower jars, placing several in each jar according to its size.

By planting the pips early in December one could have the flowers just coming on at Christmas time. Few things would be lovelier or more acceptable as Christmas presents than attractive flower jars, with half a dozen of these lily of the valley plants just coming into blossom; and the fact that the plants had been brought into bloom by the giver should enhance the value of the gift.

The cyclamen is a favorite for house culture. The bulbs are three or four inches in diameter, and can be obtained from florists in November. Put them in five or six-inch pots, according to the size of the bulb, with a good, rich soil of one-half sand and the remainder of rotted sod and manure. The addition of leaf mold is excellent if it can be obtained.

The pretty hepatica, or, as it is more commonly called, the anemone, with its beautiful pink and blue flowers, can be forced for winter blooming with very little trouble. Store up the roots in the fall, and when the flowers are wanted they will need but two or three weeks' exposure to the heat to bring them. These plants need a very low temperature, and so can be raised in a room where the night heat is not more than 50 degrees.

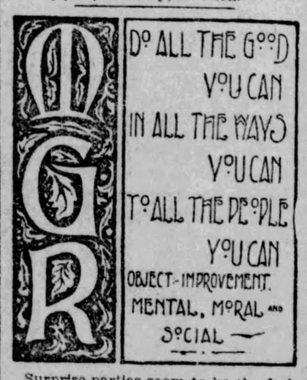
After these have been forced, allow them to continue growing until April, when they should be planted in the open border.

A most gorgeous window flower is the red amaryllis. Plant these bulbs in October or very early in November at the latest, and in a rich soil. Keep them dormant until January, then they will flower in a short time. The flowers come on these before the leaves and after the blossoming period is past the growing season commences. When danger of frost is gone, plant these out of doors and give weak, liquid manure once a week. When the leaves turn yellow, it is a sign that the bulbs are ripening, then gradually withhold the watering and let them dry out. Keep in a cool, dry place until the flower stalks begin to show.

There is nothing, however, that gives more satisfactory results than the common Chinese lily and the hyacinth. These require about six weeks' growth to give blossoms and the time can be arranged so as to have flowers at any date. They will—both of them—grow in earth, but do better simply placed in a dish of water. For the lilies a shallow dish partly filled with stones and kept full of water, and for the hyacinths the tall, small mouthed glasses with the bulb just resting on the top of the water.

Some people have much better success in raising flowers both in doors and out, than others do. This is often called "luck," but there is no luck about it. If a woman—or a man—loves flowers and will give them faithful and regular care, they will respond to the attention with a wealth of blossoms, but they resent careless treatment. To drown them one day and let them alone until the ground is parched before more water is given, will discourage any plant.

In buying plants or bulbs buy from your home dealer, if you have one; if not send for a catalogue from a reliable dealer and make your selection. Send with it the price and you will have directions sent with the goods. Follow these carefully and conscientiously, and you will be amply repaid for your work.



Surprise parties seem to be the fashion this year. Before Miss Prudence had entirely recovered from her very pleasant party, comes "Illinois" telling us that she had had such a lovely little party with "Indiana Wabash," "Olive Branch," Buckeye Schoolma'am and Mr. and Mrs. Brother Jonathan for guests. She has promised to write and tell us more about the party, if we wish her to, and of course we do, and will also take time from her very busy life to write us another story as soon as she can. Maybe it will be a Thanksgiving story.

And that is not all. "Addie" and "Scarlet Wing" who expected to keep their anniversary by themselves were surprised to find that some of the M. G. R.'s had remembered them. This is what Addie says:

The "surprise party" who came to us to help celebrate our tenth wedding anniversary arrived (by mail) in good health and spirits. "Buckeye Schoolma'am" said she had enjoyed the trip very much and found it full of interest as she had never before seen a mountain. She was anxious to prove whether Oregon apples were as good, or any better, than the Ohio product. We assured her that she needn't fear our apples, nor refuse our cider on account of "worms," for this northwest country does not raise wormy apples; neither do we indulge in potato bugs, as some states do, so of course we have the nicest of potatoes. The "Schoolma'am" was so grieved that she had been obliged to leave two or three nice melons in her school room, that we treated her to some Oregon melons and—well, I guess she did not miss those Ohio ones very much after that.

"Indiana Wabash" brought us a picture of "Paul Lindsey Island" which is near her home, and in wishing us many happy returns of the day said she hoped that our losses and crosses would be few; our joys and pleasures many and that this especial anniversary would long be remembered not only by us, but by those who visited us this day. It will always be remembered by us for the privilege and happiness it gave us to know our M. G. R. friends had remembered us.

Olive Branch brought us a silver loving cup from which all M. G. R.'s might drink of pure, crystal water, to the health and happiness of the first M. G. R. bride and groom. She, too, wished that we might have many happy returns of the day, that our lives might be like those expressed by Robert Burns in

"We twain togither."

"Em T. Head" wished us many happy returns of the day and that we might live long, happy, useful lives together and still be youthful enough in heart to invite the M. G. R.'s to our golden wedding, and that there would be many M. G. R.'s to accept the invitation.

We had a very happy time and Scarlet Wing and Addie felt very much gratified to know that so many friends from so many states would take the time to send them such pleasant greetings in this unexpected way. There is much more I would like to say about the party, but this will do for this time.—Addie and Scarlet Wing.

These little reunions of old friends are very pleasant and serve to keep up old friendships and leave in the minds of all concerned pleasant thought for weeks after the "party."

It is time for us to be thinking of our winter work. What are we to do toward keeping up the interest in our column? So many have spent the summer, or a portion of it, in traveling about, that it would seem as if we might have some very interesting letters from them. Those who have remained at home have doubtless had much that was new and pleasant come into their lives, of which they can tell us, and we must have our Thanksgiving story and our Christmas entertainment of some kind. Who will suggest what it shall be? There are more of the "experiment" letters due, and after they have been given we must have something to take their place in the column. Put on your thinking caps, dear children, and write your ideas for the consideration of the M. G. R.'s.

To one who will understand—and to any others who may be able to apply it, Miss Prudence wishes to say that the lessons of sorrow and trouble and apparently unappreciated work for others, is just what is needed to finish and round out your character, and the time will come to each of you when you will realize this. But while it is your present duty to do these disagreeable and hard things as they are sent to you, there is no reason why you should not hope and pray for the better and pleasanter times you would like to have. These hopes will make it easier for you in your daily lives now, and when they are realized for you—as they surely will be some day—you will enjoy them more for the remembrance of having bravely accepted what you have had to endure now.

SOME FAMOUS LOST TREASURES

The Venus de Milo, which has been in the Louvre for many years, is, as all the world knows, an imperfect piece of sculpture, though it is the greatest treasure of its kind the world has ever seen. A great reward would be given the man who could find the missing parts. About twenty-eight years ago the most important of them—the right arm—came to light in London and was proved by experts to be genuine. The owner, however, refused to part with it, and concealed it for fear it would be stolen. Unfortunately, he died without revealing its hiding place, so it is as much lost as ever.

A bronze drinking cup which was stolen from an Egyptian temple in 1739 and brought to Europe, has miraculously disappeared. On it is engraved the whole history of the Pharaohs, and it could easily be sold for one hundred thousand dollars. In fact, the French government offered a reward of fourteen thousand dollars for its discovery, but the famous cup has vanished, probably forever.

Another treasure which has vanished in as strange a way is the Marcella vase of the Dresden collection. This is the only piece missing from the famous Dresden Marcella collection, the value of which is said to be seventy-five thousand dollars. It bears the cross arrows and the lion's head. Not long ago the vase was said to be in England, but, be that as it may, the person who rediscovers this treasure may command any price in reason for it.

How it is possible that a treasure so large as a painting could be lost sight of entirely is not easily explained, but this has often happened. One of Reynolds' paintings, "The Countess of Derby," which is considered his best portrait, has disappeared. Not long after it was painted it disappeared from the collection of the Earl of Derby, and has never been heard of since, though it would bring one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the finder. There are also two Vandykes and a Rembrandt missing, for which collectors are willing to pay two hundred thousand dollars.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR SEPT.

WHO WAS HE?

He was a celebrated German physician, born in April, 1755, at Meissen, in Saxony. His father was a china painter, and intended his son to follow his profession, but the boy showed such a desire for learning that the head master of the college at Meissen taught him gratuitously, and he remained at the college until he was 20 years old. He then went to Leipsic to prosecute his medical studies. In 1780, while translating a medical work from English to German, he was led to experiment with cinchona bark. He took a large dose of it, being perfectly healthy at the time, and in a few days experienced all the symptoms of ague. In this way he arrived at the conclusion that what causes will cure, and, in reversing the sentence, what cures, will cause. He afterwards discovered that while ordinary doses aggravated the malady before beginning to cure it, that much smaller does acted with better and more immediate results. He was also the first to give belladonna as a preventive of scarlet fever. In 1835 he settled in Paris, where he died in 1843.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A drover bought a certain number of cattle for $8,050, and sold a certain number of them for $6,237 at $63 apiece, gaining on those he sold $1,683. How many did he buy at first, and how much apiece did he gain on those he sold?

LEWIS J. BAIRD.

3.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in night, but not in day;
My second's in labor, but not in play;
My third is in evil, but not in good;
My fourth is in famine, but not in food;
My fifth is in meanness, but not in thrift;
My sixth is in beggar, but not in gift;
My seventh is in dreary, but not in bright;
My eighth is in darkness, but not in light.
My whole is born when the year is old,
And is cloudy, and stormy, and dark and cold.

A. N. APPLE.

4.—CROSSED DIAGONAL.

X O O O X
X O X
O
X O X
X O O O X

1.—An effort.
2.—An kind of grain.
3.—Your nearest of kin (phon.)
4.—Decay.
5.—A kind of linen cloth.

Diagonal down from left to right is sometimes called diagonal up from left to right.

ANNA CLARK.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe the Great Geyser of Iceland?

N. ORTHPOLE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote.

"There are some spirits nobly just, unwarped by pelf or pride;
Great in the calm, but greater still when dashed by adverse tide.
They hold the rank no king can give, no nation can disgrace;
Nature puts forth her gentleman, and monarchs must give place."

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of October 28.

1.—Jenny Lind Goldschmidt.
2.—167 billis.
3.—"To sin," Sinto (also written Shinto).
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Dire, item, cave, knar, eyes, omen, shun. Primals, Dickens; finals, Emerson.
5.—A "perfect number" is one which is equal to the sum of its divisions (not including itself). Thus: 28, which is equal to 1 plus 2 plus 4 plus 7 plus 14, the sum of its divisions. There are only eight perfect numbers known.
6.—R. W. Emerson wrote: "There are always a best way of doing everything, if it be to boil an egg. Manners are the happy ways of doing things."

Chat.

Two new boys were welcomed at the 'Cademy this morning. They were A. F. Fortney and C. O. Patten.

These "old-timers" were also there: W. P. E., Hawkeye, Mrs. H. Larned, and Pauline.

A. F. Fortney, thank you for your good solution. Please come often.

C. O. Patten, why not send solution with problem, and save postage?

Hawkeye, that was a splendid lesson. Do so some more.

W. P. E., the Mistress is always sorry to hear you are not in condition physically. Perhaps cool weather will help you out.

Mrs. H. Larned, you are certainly correct in your "thinks."

Pauline, your postal cards are works of art.

FREE MEDICINE for Weak Men

Complete Dollar Package Sent Absolutely FREE

LET ME send you a full-size package of my medicine. It costs you nothing and I pay all charges. Any man suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Early Decay, Loss of Power, Varicocele, Backache, Nervousness, Kidney Disease, Prostatis, Brain Fag, Loss of Memory, Drains, Vital Weakness, etc. should not fail to try this remarkable treatment. If you have any kind of weakness, send for this free package; you'll never regret it.

Medicine sent in plain sealed package. Simply send your name and address and if really in need of a medicine to build you up, make a man of you, I send it to you at once and prepay charges. No express charges or any cost to you. I send it free, as I know from years of experience that if I send a weak man the proof that he can be cured, he will not neglect the opportunity. I can't give the proof any quicker than to send it free—doesn't cost you one cent—complete dollar package, if you will write for it. Remember, it is no C. O. D. scheme. I pay all charges. I simply want to demonstrate at my expense how you can cure yourself at home.

Address: Dr. Henry M. Marks, Suite B, 599 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Or, if you don't want people to know you are writing to a doctor, address letter to E. M. Marks, Suite B, 599 W Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

JAPS GET STEAMER FREE

Wily Orientals Work Smooth Scheme on Owners.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 2.—Marquis Ito, resident general for Japan in Korea, is to resign in December and Count Katsura, former premier, will replace him. News to this effect was given in a letter received yesterday from a Japanese journalist of Tokio, who is in close touch with the government. The writer also says that in view of military increases at home and in keeping with economic measures planned by the military authorities, half of the Japanese garrisons in Manchuria and Korea are to be recalled. The military program comprises the augmentation of the Japanese army to nineteen divisions exclusive of the Imperial Guards division at Tokio. At present four divisions are maintained as garrisons in Korea and Machuria. These will be reduced to two divisions.

News was given out of how the Japanese secured a big British steamer without cost, owing to a legal controversy arising out of the coming of the ill-fated Baltic squadron of Rojestvensky to Japanese waters. When the Baltic squadron was passing Formosa the British steamer Oldhamia was captured, having been abandoned when the Russian squadron was defeated in the Sea of Japan. The Oldhamia ran ashore at Itrup island. The British owners claimed damages, meanwhile leaving the steamer derelict. The Japanese government did not interfere with the vessel. Finally Kniachro Murakawa took possession of the vessel and Japanese newspapers report that the owners, the Manchester Steamship company, have consented to the possession of the steamer by Mr. Murakawa on condition that he will give evidence in connection with the claim for damages filed by the company against the Russian government.

MANY VOTERS EXCLUDED

Lists for Russian Elections Are Much Shorter.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 2.—The preparations for the parliamentary elections are rapidly advancing. The registrative lists are much shorter than those of the last election, owing to the exclusion of thousands of voters under the senate ruling of October 20. The government has opened a preliminary credit of $250,000 for election expenses, $100,000 more than Count Witte, premier, spent in all for this purpose Work was suspended today at the Women's university and academies as a mark of sympathy for two students, Anastate Mameleva and Anna Benedictova, who were executed at Crontradt for complicity in the conspiracy October 18, to blow up the building where the court martial trying the mutiny cases was sitting, in revenge for the execution of mutineers They were both very young and were engaged in their first terroristic attempt. The supreme military court has confirmed the sentence imposed on Capt. Bolgakoff of three and a half years' imprisonment in a fortress for engaging in revolutionary agitation among the Russian prisoners in Japan.

Bolgakoff was one of the defenders of Fort Arthur and was decorated with the St. George's cross and presented with a golden medal for bravery. The sentences imposed of the three peasants of the Baltic province who organized the attack on soldiers at Talsen, in December last, have also been confirmed by the supreme military court. Eight of them will be executed and one will be sentenced to imprisonment for life.

TORIES BACK IN POWER

English Municipal Elections Give "Reformers" Victory.

London, Nov. 2.—The biennial elections of the London Borough councils have resulted in an overwhelming victory for the municipal reformers, who in some of the boroughs absolutely wiped out the progressives. The victors were formerly known as Moderates, and represent the Unionist party, and the Progressives include the Liberal and Labor parties. After several years of Progressive regime, during which, it is contended, the taxes were increased to abnormal figures in consequence of huge expenditures, including palatial workhouses, Turkish baths for workmen, who did not use them, and club houses and other similar municipal luxuries, the borough councils are once again great strongholds of Toryism. The full figures are not yet available, but up to noon today the Municipal Reformers had won 610 seats, the Progressives 222 and the Labor and Independent candidates 77 out of a total of 1,362.

The provincial municipal elections also have resulted in a rout for the Liberals. The campaigns in the provinces were mostly conducted on political party lines. Incomplete results show that the Liberals have sustained a loss of 33 representatives and the Conservatives have a net gain of 59. The Labor party has a net gain of 9. In London the Labor party candidates seemed to have fared even worse than the Progressives, but they made small gains in the provinces.

FOR GENERAL EDUCATION

Russian Government Is Considering New Measure.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 3.—The publication of the government's measure instituting general education may be expected soon. An important meeting of members of the Peaceful Regeneration party is being held at Moscow to determine whether the party shall join issues with the Octobrists in the coming elections. M. Shipoff, who withdrew from the Octoberists on account of his support of the administration, is playing an important role in the meeting, but on account of the bad opinion which he has of political honesty of the constitutional Democrats and the publication of Premier Stolypin reform measures, his influence is now thrown in favor of a coalition.

I cure female diseases and piles. To prove that you can be cured, I will send package medicine free. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2078, Kokomo, Ind.

"WIRELESS" MEET OVER

Free Communication Between All Systems Is Advocated.

Berlin, Nov. 1.—The delegates to the wireless telegraph conference finished their work today and expect to sign a convention Saturday. The agreement will be framed upon the principle of free intercommunication between all systems, but Great Britain and Italy will sign with reservations designed to protect the existing arrangements with the Marconi company.

Montenegro was represented by Cuthbert Hall, of the Marconi company.

Possibly the delegation of one or two minor governments will associate themselves with Great Britain's and Italy's reservations. Otherwise the agreement will be signed by the delegates of all the states represented, subject to the usual ratifications. The delegates of the United States at the beginning of the conference announced their position to be for an international agreement providing for the unrestricted exchange of messages between ship and shore regardless of the system of radio-telegraphy used. The term radio-telegraphy was chosen as the one to be used successfully in defining the new function of electricity.

Germany supported the United States regarding intercommunication between ship and shore, but during the first sessions of the conference practically all the delegates opposed the idea of a free exchange of messages between ship and ship as one which, if persisted in, might bring the conference to nothing. Great Britain resolutely led the opposition to both contentions, but stood ultimately alone, except for Italy, all the other maritime powers taking the United States view.

BUFFALO BILL IS SAFE

Scout and His Party Weathered Blinding Blizzard.

Cody, Wyo., Oct. 31.—Colonel William F. Cody and his party of sixteen European and American friends have arrived in safety at the "T-E" ranch, near this place, after an experience in the blinding blizzard that savors of the early life happenings of the American scout.

The party had not been heard from since October 16 and there was great anxiety, several relief parties being organized and sent out from here.

. . . . . twenty-five miles out and they owe their safety to their good mounts and the knowledge of woodcraft possessed by the leading members of the party.

THIEF HAS A NEW STUNT

Girl Who Swallows Coins Operates in Paris.

Paris, Nov. 1.—The police have discovered a trick, new to them, which has been practiced in the restaurants frequented after midnight by the better class of people.

The other night, in a resort on Montmartre, where city officials and opera stars are well known and New Yorkers are sometimes seen, a lawyer drew a louis from his pocket to pay for his refreshment, whereupon a young woman of engaging manners approached and, announcing herself as a fetishist, asked permission to bite the coin for good luck.

The lawyer was complaisant. but the girl, instead of biting the coin, swallowed it. Despite her alluring smiles, the lawyer's complaisance changed to resentment and the girl was arrested. At the station house the commissary ordered an emetic. Then, to the consternation of those present, there came into view not the louis, but two ten franc pieces. The commissary urged a second effort, and the patient rid herself not of one, but two coins of the desired denomination. Then she was locked up.

The police have learned that she has been practicing her game with great success. Most of her victims smiled when the coins slipped down her throat, while the others kept their anger to themselves.

GEORGE HERRING DEAD

Was Capitalist and Benefactor of Salvation Army.

London, Nov. 2.—George Herring, the noted English philanthropist, who in the course of his life contributed large sums of money to hospitals and charitable enterprises, died today, after an operation for appendicitis. He made his first money on the race courses and subsequently became identified with a number of large businesses.

George Herring was chairman of the City of London Electric Lighting company, Electric & General Investment company, Municipal Trust company and several mining companies. In December last he donated $500,000 to the Salvation Army for use in a home colonization scheme, the army engaging to repay this sum in twenty-five annual installments to the King's hospital fund. The plan was to purchase tracts of land in England, giving five acres or thereabouts to each settler, building cottages, providing seed, implements, and supporting the settlers until the lands became productive. Each settler was to repay the army in installments. In this manner the Salvation Army hoped to provide for those who for various reasons were unable to leave England under the emigration schemes of the army.

Mr. Herring conducted a soup kitchen in Camden town, London, built and endowed an institution known as the Haven of Rest for Gentlefolk brought to poverty through misfortune, and furnished a number of Salvation Army shelters for the homeless.

FIGHT OVER BIG ESTATE

Will Case in Boston Involves Over a Million.

Boston, Nov. 1.—The supreme court of the state will pass upon the validity of the will of Mrs. Jennie Chase, of Swampscott, who died under peculiar circumstances about a year ago, and whose will, which bequeathed her estate of over a million dollars to her adopted son, was recently disallowed in the Essex county probate court. Judge Sheldon, of the supreme court, yesterday allowed a motion of Dr. Horace B. Chase, husband of the testatrix, that issues be framed and submitted to a jury. The questions which the jury will pass upon include these of whether Mrs. Chase was of a sound mind, whether she was unduly influenced by her husband and whether her adoption of Deforrest Woodruff Chase, the son of her husband, and who died shortly after Mrs. Chase, was of her own free will. Dr. Chase was the sole beneficiary under the will by the death of his son. The probate court found undue influence on the part of Chase.

IMMIGRANTS FOR SOUTH

Five Hundred From Bremen to Land in Charleston.

Charleston, S. C., Nov. 2.—Commissioner of Immigration Sargent, Commissioner of Labor O'Neil, Commissioner Paul, of Ellis Island, and a corps of immigration inspectors, arrived here today to prepare for the reception of the emigrant ship Wittekind, which is expected to arrive tomorrow with 500 immigrants from Bremen. This will be the first immigrant movement to a South Atlantic port in half a century, and it is expected to prove of great importance. Many employers from various parts of the south are expected here to engage the immigrants.

Free! Free!

To the Sick and Ailing Everywhere

THE CURE FOR YOUR DISEASE Delivered Free—Free for the Asking—Free to You.

To the sick—the suffering—to every man and woman victim of organic disease — local trouble or broken general health—Dr. Kidd's offer of free treatment is given in the absolute faith and sincere belief that they can and will stop disease, cure it and lift you up again to health and vigor. There is no reason why you should not get well if you will only bring yourself to take the free test treatment of these wonderful remedies, no matter what your doubts may be.

I Want the Doubters

I want to give them the proof—the evidence and the glory of new life in their own bodies—and I want to pay the cost of this proof—all of it—to the very last cent—myself.

I have put my life into this work—I hold the record of thousands of cures—not "some better"—but thousands of desperate sufferers, hearty and strong and big and well; and their letters are in my hands to prove every word I say. Rheumatism, kidney troubles, heart disease, partial paralysis, bladder troubles, stomach and bowel troubles, piles, catarrh, bronchitis, weak lungs, asthma, chronic coughs, nervousness, all female troubles, lumbago, skin diseases, scrofula, impure blood, general debility, organic vital ailments, etc., are cured to remain and continue cured.

No matter how you are, no matter what your disease, I will have the remedies sent to you and given into your own hands free, paid for by me and delivered at my own cost.

These Remedies Will Cure

They have cured thousands of cases—nearly every disease—and they do cure and there is no reason why they should not cure you—make you well—and bring you back to health and the joy of living!

Will you let me do this for you—will you let me prove it—brother and sister sufferers? Are you willing to trust a master physician who not only makes this offer but publishes it and then sends the test and proof of his remedies without a penny of cost to anyone except himself?

Send your name, your postoffice address and a description of your condition, and I will do my utmost to satisfy every doubt you have or can have that these remedies will save your life and make it all that nature meant to make it.

Let me make you well. Give me your name and tell me how you feel, and the proof treatment is yours, at my cost. No bills of any kind—no papers—nothing but my absolute good will and good faith.

DR. JAMES W. KIDD,
Box 117, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTE—We know personally Dr. Kidd and know that his methods and his offer are exactly as represented in every respect. Our readers should take advantage of Dr. Kidd's generous offer.

COFFEE SHIPPED AS PEAS

Inferior Berries Are Then Reshipped As High Grade Product.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Inferior grades of coffee put in ships' manifests as peas and beans and shipped from this country to Porto Rico and then reshipped from there to other countries and, in some instances, back to the United States, as high grade Porto Rican coffee, have been the suuject of investigation by the department of commerce and labor.

A few weeks ago a complaint was received from Cott Truxton, commercial agent of the Porto Rican government at New York, that this fraud was being perpetrated. Instructions were given to the collector of customs at New York that the manifests of vessels clearing for Porto Rican ports be examined with care. In each case of fraud, the person making affidavit to the manifest would be liable to prosecution for perjury. In one or more instances, manifests were sworn to by office boys. The instructions to the collector were to require the affidavits to be made by a responsible member of the shipping firm.

Mr. Truxton is here with a view to having the safeguards apply to other ports, particularly New Orleans, where, it is said, the same fraud has been perpetrated.

SAGE CLERKS GET INCREASE

Widow of Financier Gives Reward for Faithful Service.

New York, Nov. 5.—The employes in the office of the late Russell Sage have received in addition to their regular October salary from the estate checks from Mrs. Sage for an equal amount, which virtually doubles their salaries. Five men are the recipients, one being E. C. Osborne. C. W. Osborne, executor according to the Sage will and long the head of the office, will not receive the increase on account of his fiduciary position.

Mrs. Sage designed the increased pay to be a reward for long and faithful service on the part of her husband's employees. They carried on for many years the financier's money loaning operations in Wall street in the little office at 31 Nassau street. The nature of the business made it impossible for them to take holidays, and year after year the men came down to work without missing a day.

C. W. Osborne said in regard to the increase: "It is true that Mrs. Sage saw fit to reward her husband's employes by increasing their salaries. Any talk about the employes feeling hurt because they were not remembered in the will is nonsense. Mr. Sage's well understood purpose was to remember only his immediate family. Mrs. Sage's action is just a recognition of faithful service."

DOWIE GOING TO MEXICO

Reports to the Contrary Notwithstanding, Says Lewis.

Guadalajara, Mexico, Nov. 1.—John A. Lewis, of Chicago, one of the influential Zionists still loyal to John Alexander Dowie, announced today that the plans for Zion plantation in Mexico have not been abandoned, and that land for the plantation will probably be secured within the next few days. He also announces that Dowie will return to Mexico, the recent Chicago reports to the contrary. The former head of Zion City will come to this country about January 1, and will spend some time at Ribor Castle, the resort of Lake Chapala, where he was sojourning when the "revolution" was launched in Zion City early this year.

Mr. Lewis stopped in Guadalajara on his way to the Tapalla district of Jalisco, where he has mines under option. If preliminary work now in progress should give satisfactory results, he will purchase the mines for $80,000.

BIG FARM PAPER A WHOLE YEAR FREE

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and enclose two-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely printed farm journal, established fifteen years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary magazine press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address with stamp Valley Farmer, 590 Jackson street, Topeka, Kan.

MAGOON MAKES SAVING

Cuts Down Help in House and Senate at Havana.

Havana, Oct. 31.—Major Theodore P. Kane, commander of the marines stationed at Cienfuegos, has sent in a report to the effect that on October 27 he was informed that a serious uprising was on foot. He at once posted strong guards at the entrance to the city with orders not to permit armed persons to pass in or out. He then went reconnoitering and in the town of Caunao, four miles to the northeast, he found Colonel Toledo at the head of a mounted and unarmed body of 100 ex-insurgents. Toledo said he had organized for the purpose of resisting a threatened attack by the moderates. Major Kane convinced him that these threats were unfounded, and advised General Toledo to disband his men and send them back to their homes. This advice was heeded.

A similar gathering near Sancti Spiritus also was dispersed. From Matanzas come further complaints of the threatening attitude of bands of armed negroes in that vicinity, but no overt acts have been committed.

Governor Magoon has appointed Chas. Hermandez to be director of posts and telegraphs.

Senor Hermandez occupied this position during the first period of American intervention.

The resignation of General Rafael Montalvo as warden of the penitentiary, having been accepted, the assistant warden has been placed in charge of the institution.

Governor Magoon has issued a decree which discharges all employes of the senate and house of representatives with the exception of ten men for each house. This move will effect a saving of $100,000 a year.

Major Eugene F. Ladd, one of the commissioners to audit the accounts of the Cuban treasury, reports that the bond liabilities of the republic amount to $48,051,000, consisting of $35,000,000 for an exterior loan to pay the army of liberation, $10,900,000 for an internal loan for the same purpose, and $2,151,000 for revenue.

PARTS OF CUBA RESTLESS

Bands of Outlaws Make Country Somewhat Unsafe.

Havana, Nov. 2.—Reports received at army headquarters from the provinces of Santiago, Santa Clara and Havana show continued conditions of unrest, although no instances of actual violence are mentioned. The commandant of the marines stationed at Sancti Spiritus' telegraphs that the town is quiet, but that the adjacent country is unsafe owing to the presence of parties of outlaws that the rural guard is apparently unable to suppress. Similar conditions prevail in the vicinity of Sagua La Granda and Guantanamo, but they are without political significance.

Upon the recommendation of the chief surgeon, and for the purpose of ensuring sanitary conditions in the garrisoned towns, the medical officer attached to each command has been ordered to act as a member of the municipal board of health. Gov. Magoon, acting upon the recommendation of the head of the department of agriculture, has notified the authorities of the Jamestown Exposition that Cuba will be unable to participate therein.

Major Eugene F. Ladd, acting as chairman of the disarmament committee in Havana province, reports that 5,403 insurgents have been disbanded in his territory. Only 330 certificates for the possession of horses have been issued by the committee.

The cruiser Brooklyn left here yesterday afternoon for Newport News.

MESSAGE TO ROOSEVELT

Lutheran League Recognizes the President's Advice.

Canton, O., Nov. 2.—Just before adjourning the Luther league of America ordered this message sent to President Roosevelt:

"The Luther league of America in convention at Canton, O., appreciates your high sentiment concerning the Lutheran church as a vital factor in the religious development of the nation. We pledged our support of the government in the words of First Timothy ii: 1-14."

The sentiment of the president to which referance is made was in substance that a great problem confronts the Lutheran church of America in helping the large number of immigrants who come from lands in which the Lutheran faith predominates.

LIVES 100 YEARS AND CELEBRATES

ISAAC MATHER 100 YEARS OLD

Jenkintown, Pa., Oct. 31. — Isaac Mather, the "grand old man" of Chelten Hills, celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary at the old homestead, near this place, Saturday. The celebration took the form of a reception from two until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Mather's two sisters and a brother were there. The aggregate ages of the four totaled 350 years. The four persons in the group were:

Isaac Mather, 100 years old.

Charles Mather, his brother, 84 years old.

Mrs. Rebecca Michener, a sister, 87 years old.

Miss Anna Mather, a sister, 79 years old.

Then there was a second group, three in number. They were the children of Isaac Mather. The ages of the three totaled 206 years. They were:

Miss Martha Mather, a daughter, 75 years old.

Israel Mather, a son, 73 years old.

Isaac Mather, Jr., 58 years old.

In the group of guests were seen, among others, John Wanamaker, whose estate, Lyndehurst, is just across the way from the Mather homestead, and Joseph Bosler, assistant United States treasurer, whose home, the Ivy, is now built on part of the original grant of land made to Mr. Mather's ancestors by William Penn. Brief addresses were made by both Mr. Wanamaker and Mr. Bosler.

A feature of the event was the presentation to the "grand old man" of an engrossed set of resolutions from the Abington Library association, of Jenkintown, of which Mr. Mather is the oldest living member.

DOCTOR CURED OF ECZEMA.

Maryland Physician Cures Himself—Dr. Fisher Says: "Cuticura Remedies Possess True Merit."

"My face was afflicted with eczema in the year 1897. I used the Cuticura Remedies, and was entirely cured. I am a practicing physician, and very often prescribe Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Soap in cases of eczema, and they have cured where other formulas have failed. I am not in the habit of endorsing patent medicines, but when I find remedies possessing true merit, such as the Cuticura Remedies do, I am broad-minded enough to proclaim their virtues to the world. I have been practicing medicine for sixteen years, and must say I find your Remedies A No. 1. You are at liberty to publish this letter. G. M. Fisher, M. D., Big Pool, Md., May 24, 1905."

MAKES ESCAPE IN CASK

King of Terrorists Gets Away From Siberia.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 1.—Gerschunin, one of the most famous terrorists and head of their fighting organization during the Sipiaguine and Plehve regimes, has escaped from Siberia, concealed in a water cask. His disappearance is a serious menace to personages whose lives anarchists are now seeking, as he is a skilled organizer and one of the most remarkable the revolution has produced.

Gerschunin, who is a Jew, was condemned to perpetual imprisonment for complicity in the assassination of Minister of the Interior Sipiaguine and the attempt on the life of M. Pobeldonostseff, late procurator general of the holy synod. He was sent to the silver mines at Akatui, on the Mongolian frontier of Siberia, when the Schlusselburg fortress was closed as a prison for political offenders February 13.

One of Gerschunin's comrades, a man named Melnikoff, escaped from the mines two months ago, and the governor of Akatui says he cannot guarantee the safekeeping of Sassanoff and Silkoritsky, the other terrorists implicated in the assassination of M. Plehve, because the agents who arranged the escapes of Gerschunin and Melnikoff are lavishly supplied with money and have the sympathy of the whole population.

Lieut. Dalgeleff, of the Kushka regiment, has been sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in the mines for organizing a mutiny at the fortress of Kushk.

CASTRO IS NOT BETTER

Travelers From Venezuela Say He Is Closely Secluded.

Fort De France, Martinique, Nov. 3.—Passengers arriving here from Venezuela bring the information that President Castro, whose health has not improved, was moved on October 25 last to Caracoa and on October 27 from Caracas to Sabana Grande, near the capital. With the exception of those ministering to his person no one is permitted to come near the President. Business in Venezuela is in a condition of paralysis because of the general uneasiness for the future.

RAISINS WILL BE SCARCE

California Has Half Crop and Other Sources Fail.

San Francisco, Nov. 3.—The present year is a record breaker in the raisin business in California. Fifty per cent of the estimated output of Valencia and Malaga raisins that compete with the California product was ruined.

A great raisin crop, it is said, was expected in California. The grapes grew, but mysteriously they lacked in sugar. This caused them to shrink. There is a great shortage in the weight of the expected home supply. The large dealers in raisins who do business in this city declare that the crop is oversold and all transactions have come absolutely to a standstill.

LAST HOPE IS SHATTERED

Washington, Nov. 5. — The supreme court of the United States today affirmed the decision of the Georgia supreme court in the case of John G. Rawlings, under conviction in Lowndes county of that state on the charge of murder, the effect of the decision being to compel the execution of Rawlins unless his lawyers succeed in finding other means of securing a stay of proceedings. Rawlings, who is a white man and a preacher, was charged with employing negroes to murder a family of neighbors. Two children were decoyed out of the house and shot, but the other members of the family saved their lives by remaining within the shelter of their home.

TO AUDIT CUBAN BOOKS

Terrill Will Determine Status of Island Affairs.

Havana, Nov. 1.—Mr. Terrill, formerly auditor for the government, has arrived here to examine all the governmental departments. Governor Magoon believes they will be found to be in fairly good order, but thinks it advisable that their precise condition at the beginning of the provisional government should be determined. Mr. Terrill is also to recommend reforms in departmental methods conducive to the reduction of expenses and the increase of efficiency. It is expected that his investigation will not be a prolonged one.

$1,606,000 FOR MISSIONS

Big Sum to Be Raised by the M. E. Church.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The general missionary committee of the Methodist Episcopal church has decided to fix the total sum to be appropriated for home and foreign missionary work for the coming year at $1,606,000, this being about the amount contributed by the denomination for Mission purposes during the year ending Oct. 31. Because of the forthcoming division of the missionary society into a board of foreign missions with headquarters at New York and a board of home missions and church extension with headquarters at Philadelphia, these new societies will begin operations under revised charters January 1 next.

Part of the morning session was given to a consideration of educational movement maintained among the young people of the church by the missionary society, this department having as its special function the promotion of mission study among young people's societies and in Sunday schools and junior organizations of the churches.

ARE SURE OF SUCCESS

Engineers Announce Salton Sea Has Been Conquered.

San Francisco, Nov. 1.—The Salton Sea will be doomed tomorrow. The officials of the Southern Pacific announce that the last steps have been taken and the Colorado river will be turned into its old course and no more water will flow into the great inland sea. The break in the banks of the Colorado river has been filled in with piles and stone and the last gap will be closed today. The attempt to close the break some days ago resulted in failure after apparent success, but E. O. McCormick, assistant traffic director of the road, who has been on the ground from the east, says that there is no possibility of failure this time.

The work of checking the flow of the river through the break in the bank has cost the Southern Pacific in the neighborhood of $1,000,000, and considerable damage to its tracks.

JOSEPH E. GARY IS DEAD

Was Presiding Judge at Haymarket Anarchist Trial.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Judge Joseph E. Gary, of the superior court, died suddenly at his home in this city yesterday, at the age of 85 years. The specific cause of death was degeneration of the heart muscles.

The judge held court as usual on Tuesday, but was not in his usual health yesterday morning, and sent word that he would not hold court. He grew steadily weaker through the day, and expired quietly at about 2:30 o'clock.

Judge Gary had been a member of the Cook county bench for 43 years, and was the oldest judge in point of service as well as in years. He occupied a judicial position for a greater length of time than any man who ever sat upon the bench in this portion of the state. He made a national reputation at the time of the Anarchists' trial in 1888, over which he presided.

As the presiding officer at the trial he was repeatedly threatened with death by Anarchist sympathizers, and showed wonderful physical as well as high moral courage during a very trying experience that continued for many months after the Anarchists had been executed.

WANT SANFORD PROBED

Governor Asked to Investigate Holy Ghost and Us.

Portland, Me., Nov. 1.—The text of a petition which is being signed by the clergymen and prominent professional and business men of this city, including three former governors of Maine, asking Gov. William T. Cobb to investigate conditions at the Holy Ghost and Us colony at Shiloh was made public last night. It is as follows:

"In view of the persistent and seemingly well authenticated reports of gross evils existing in the Sanford community at Shiloh, resulting in suffering and injury to members of the community, especially little children, we, the undersigned citizens of Maine, respectfully petition your excellency, if at all possible, to take such measures as your wisdom may dictate to ascertain the exact facts and abate the evils."

The petition was drafted as a result of the conference Monday of three Portland clergymen with Mrs. Alice Phelps, of Kansas City, Mo., who has been unable to persuade or force her daughter to leave the colony.

W. C. T. U. MEET IS OVER

Convention Was Most Successful in Its History.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 1.—With jubilee exercises given by the presidents of the state organizations having made a net gain in membership, the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which has been in session here since last Friday, was brought to a close last night. In point of numbers and volume of business transacted the convention is one of the most interesting in the history of the organization. The convention adopted a number of resolutions, among them one asking President Roosevelt to mention in his annual message to congress the liquor traffic as "one of the evils that menace our nation."

FITS

Epilepsy Can Be Cured

Read the following letter from one of the most eminent statesmen in this country. We will send you scores of such letters. We will send you the proof that we cure epilepsy to stay cured.

Committee on the Judiciary

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Orth, Dear Sir:—I regard Dr. Towns cure of my brother and Congressman Dahle, of Wisconsin, as wonderful. Neither had any relief until Dr. Towns treated them. Very truly, signed: John J. Jenkins.

Let us send you our booklet on Epilepsy. IT'S FREE. Address

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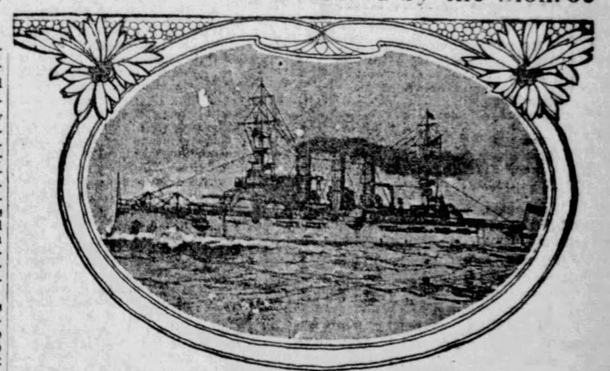
Battleship Virginia Run Down and Battered by the Monroe



THE USS BATTLESHIP VIRGINIA

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 3.—The battleship Virginia was rammed today in Hampton Roads by the Old Dominion liner Monroe. Both vessels came afterward to this port. The Monroe, inward bound from New York, landed her passengers at her pier while the battleship following shortly under her own steam proceeded to the Norfolk navy yard. The Virginia sailed from Old Point about 9 o'clock, bound for Norfolk. Shortly afterward the Monroe came in, following the battleship through Hampton Roads. Off Sewall's Point the Virginia slowed down, apparently, and the Monroe immediately ran her down. The Virginia's steering gear seemed to become deranged and she sheered out of her course. The Monroe could not stop nor could she change her course in time, so she struck the battleship on the afterpart of her armor belt and raked her starboard quarter. One set of the battleship's davits were turned inboard, while two of the battleship's six-inch and one of her three-inch after guns were raked and probably materially damaged.

The Monroe sustained a bad twist of her steel prow and the damage to her may prove more serious than now apparent.

A survey will be made of both vessels.

There were many immigrants aboard the Monroe, and when the ships crashed the women set up a loud outcry. They were soon calmed.

DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER STUDENT OF BUDDHISM

THE DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER AND HER SON, LORD MANDEVILLE

The Duchess of Manchester, who was Miss Helen Zimmerman, daughter of the Cincinnati railroad man, has become a conspicuous figure in English society. The young American duchess has been lifted into social prominence since her marriage to the head of the Montagu family by her mother-in-law and her husband's grandmother, the Duchess of Devonshire.

Miss Zimmerman's marriage was among the most romantic of the many that have taken place in recent years between American heiresses and British noblemen, and the devotion of the couple is frequently commented on. When their son and heir, Lord Mandeville, was christened, Queen Alexandra acted as sponsor,. and the young mother was for the first time presented to her majesty. Since that time the queen has shown special favor to the duchess.

The son of the duke and duchess is now four years old, and he is one of the most important of the queen's many godsons. The first of his Christian names is Alexander. In the picture he is shown standing at his mother's knee.

The Duchess of Manchester is exceptionally clever. She claims kinship with George Eliot, the writer.

In her girlhood days she was much in literary society, and she now takes great interest in Buddhism and other Oriental religions.

CLARK DENIES REPORT

Says He Is Not a Candidate for the Senate.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 3.—The Miner today prints the following official statement from Senator Clark, wired from Laramie, Wyoming, in denial of the interview alleged to have been given regarding his candidacy:

"Pretended interview published yesterday in Chicago Record-Herald and in today's Denver papers quotes me as saying that I would accede to the wishes of my friends in Montana and stand for re-election. The report is false. I did not see newspaper reporter while in Chicago nor authorize such a statement."

HISTORIC ROOM OPENED

Chamber at Princeton Where Congress Met Is Dedicated.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 3.—The exercises in connection with the opening of the faculty chamber in Nassau hall were held yesterday afternoon. This room, in which the continental congress met in 1783, has been refitted and furnished by a bequest of the late Augustus Vanwyckle, who also gave the Fitz-Randolph gateway. President Wilson formally accepted the gift on behalf of the university and former President Cleveland made a short address. Mr. Cleveland said in part:

"I am profoundly impressed by the thought that the spirit which built our nation and which in revolutionary days was here more than a visitant, has not altogether departed, and that the consecration of this room by the disciples of liberty and free government has not faded away."

ROOKWOOD HOAR IS DEAD

Son of the Late Senator Succumbs to Brain Tumor.

Worcester, Nov. 2.—Representative Rookwood Hoar, of the Third Massachusetts district, son of the late Senator George F. Hoar, died last night at his residence in this city after an illness of five weeks. The cause of death was brain tumor. Congressman Hoar, since September 26, had been unable to take part in the campaign for his re-election to congress.

At the time of his renomination, when it was thought that his illness was of a temporary character, his written letter of acceptance was presented to the district convention.

The congressman was first thought to be suffering from neuralgia, but alarming symptoms soon developed and five days ago an operation was performed, but in spite of this the patient continued to fail.

Congressman Hoar was a member of the second committee on elections in the last congress. His nomination for congress followed very closely the death of his distinguished father, Senator George Frisbie Hoar, in 1904.

RECORD COTTON PICKER.

Waco, Texas, Nov. 2.—"Zeb" Johnson, a young man living near Martin this county, claims to hold the world's record in cotton picking. In the presence of eleven other pickers he gathered in one day 1,135 pounds of cotton and in the forenoon of the same day picked over 700 pounds.

Why suffer with female disease or piles? I will send free to every sufferer my simple vegetable cure. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2078, Kokomo, Ind.

NATION STICKS BY ROOSEVELT

Republican Congress to Back President.

GOOD REPUBLICAN YEAR

Gains in Many States and a Big Working Majority in the House —Gompers' Flat Failure.

SIXTIETH CONGRESS.	
Senate.	
Republicans	59
Democrats	31
Republican majority	28
Republican majority 59th congress	24
House.	
Republicans	242
Democrats	144
Republican majority	98
Republican majority 59th congress	112

Washington, Nov. 6.—The elections in thirty-nine states confirmed emphatically the Republican forecasts of victory. The Democrats gained some seats in the house of representatives, but no more than were conceded. It was obvious at the beginning of the contest that the top-heavy Republican majority of the present congress, which was brought about by the candidacy of President Roosevelt two years ago, could not be maintained. The principal gains were made in New York, Illinois, Maryland and New Jersey. Chairman Griggs, of the Democratic congressional committee, sat in his headquarters in the Munzy building until midnight, waiting patiently and hopefully for news that would sustain his ante-election claim of a Democratic majority of twenty-five, but it did not materialize. The best he was able to do was to claim all the members from Manhattan and the Bronx and intimate that better news was coming. He early conceded the election of Speaker Cannon, and that perhaps gave him as much satisfaction as the supposed Democratic gains in Manhattan and the Bronx. Whatever other errors of judgment Mr. Griggs may have committed during the campaign he did not lend himself to the propaganda of Gompers and his band of labor agitators who concentrated their energies to secure the defeat of the speaker. The labor problem is not a burning issue in his state of Georgia, and Mr. Griggs' constituents who re-elected him unanimously, are not likely to be disturbed by it for a generation at least.

The meager returns received in Washington concerning the congressional fight indicated that the campaign of revenge and hatred carried on by Gompers was ineffectual, that every man, whether Republican or Democrat, singled out by the president of the American Federation of Labor for defeat was re-elected. John Daizell, who has represented the Pittsburg district for twenty years, will come back with an increased majority, notwithstanding that his constituency is composed almost exclusively of laboring men. The chief characteristic of Gompers' incitement of class hatred was its vociferousness. Gompers strutted around the country breathing threats of destruction against every Republican who had refused to obey the commands of labor, and the net result of his efforts is that he failed to accomplish the defeat of a single individual. In Maryland, Representative Wachter, of the Baltimore district, who was stamped "O. K." by Gompers, was beaten after ten years' service in the house. Gompers made the mistake of believing that he could frighten the Republican leaders of congress by merely threatening them with extinction. When he found out that they would not be frightened he was driven to the necessity of doing something to make his bluff look good, and that was the reason why he went into politics. He emerges from the campaign very much mussed up and injured in reputation. He has proved conclusively that he wields a greater influence upon legislation in Washington than he does with the workingmen who are presumed to be his followers. He has succeeded in securing the enactment of legislation of a doubtful character because the men who voted for it believed that by so doing they were improving their own standing with the working classes. Gompers, as a lobbyist, in the future will cease to be potent, and for that he has to thank his own imprudence.

The sixtieth congress will be Republican by a substantial majority. This means the re-election of "Uncle Joe" as speaker and also that whatever financial legislation that may be undertaken during the term of President Roosevelt will be controlled by the Republican party. It will be a source of gratification to President Roosevelt that his appeals to the electorate of the United States to return a Republican congress has been answered affirmatively. The President purposes to convene the sixtieth congress in extraordinary session some time between the fourth of March next and December for the purpose of revising the tariff. His plan has received the cordial approval of leading senators and representatives who agree with him that revision on a broad and intelligent scale is essential to the continuation of national prosperity. With a safe majority assured in both senate and house it is now deemed certain that the President's plan cannot miscarry.

Of the twenty-two legislatures chosen today by whom senators are to be elected, fourteen, Michigan, Delaware, New Hampshire, Kansas, Massachusetts, Illinois, Iowa, New Jersey, West Virginia, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wyoming and Rhode Island are now represented in the senate by Republicans, and eight, Texas, Tennessee, Montana, Idaho, Alabama, Colorado, North Carolina and South Carolina by Democrats.

A Republican will probably be elected in Montana. The outcome in Colorado is doubtful owing to bitter factional warfare that led to the nomination of an undesirable candidate for governor by the Republicans. Senator Patterson is a candidate for re-election and if the Democrats carried the legislature he will come back. Senator Clark, of Montana, announced several weeks ago that he was not a candidate for re-election and his elimination from the contest, meaning as it did the withdrawal of the financial support for the Democratic campaign, was very helpful to the Republicans. There have been warm fights in New Jersey, West Virginia and Rhode Island, but the Republicans emerge from them victorious in each of the three states. Senator Dryden will be re-elected in New Jersey and Senator Elkins in West Virginia. The outcome of the fight in Rhode Island will depend upon the personnel of the legislature. Samuel Colt and Senator Wetmore are rivals and each is confident of winning. Delaware completely recovered from the moral paralysis which followed "Gas" Addicks' prolonged but unsuccessful effort to win a seat in the senate, seems to be safely anchored in the Republican column and will send a Republican to the United States senate.

The New York election overshadowed all other contests, and its outcome was watched with as much interest as if the presidency had been at stake. The defeat of Hearst, a foregone conclusion after Secretary Root's speech at Utica last week, was not as crushing as a great many thoughtful and conservative Democrats and Republicans hoped it would be.

They rrealized how grave was the crisis that led President Roosevelt to send Secretary Root to New York to speak by his authority in condemnation of Hearst and his methods. They concede that the President saved a situation which was fraught with peril, not only to the state but to the nation, and that he adopted a method which was characteristically dramatic and effective. It is now obvious that the Utica speech was the turning point of the campaign, and that if, for any reason, it had not been delivered, Hearst might have been elected. His defeat leaves him in a position to reiterate the claim which he made following the mayoralty campaign last year, that he was counted out by the trusts, and nobody doubts that he will make the utmost use of the opportunity thus presented for the purpose of promoting his candidacy for president. He stated in an interview in San Francisco last summer that he would not be a candidate for president, but that declaration was not binding upon him and he will forget it. It was hoped that he would be defeated by at least 100,000 and thus effectually and permanently eliminate him from the political equation of the future. Democrats who are opposed, not only to him as a man but to his disgraceful political methods and his outrageous travesties upon journalism, are afraid that he will rise again to complete the humiliation and misery of the Democratic party. Under the circumstaices, they are already turning to President Roosevelt as the man who saved New York from the ignominy of having Hearst for governor to likewise save the nation from the peril of Hearst as president. That he has aroused widespread discontent among the people, promoted class hatred to a degree that cannot be minimized, and established the foundation of a national campaign of radicalism that dwarfs the Bryan campaign in 1896 is conceded.

The extraordinary phase of the New York election was the large vote polled by Hearst in up-state counties and Hughes' unexpected strength in Greater New York. The only ray of sunshine that one can see in the New York contest is the failure of Murphy as a boss. His surrender to Hearst at Buffalo, their subsequent partnership in nominating legislative and judicial candidates, combined with Hearst's failure to make good certain specific promises will inevitably result in Murphy's dethronement. Of all the bosses who have ruled over Tammany hall since the time of Tweed, Murphy has been the least desirable type. His intellectual attainments are so meager that he cannot speak English sentences of five words grammatically. He began his carer as a bartender and that was his occupation until within a few weeks of his election as leader of Tammany. After the mayoralty campaign last year the Hearst newspapers caricatured him as a low-browed thug garbed in the stripes of a convict and warned him that the distance from Delmonico's to the lockup was very short. In spite of this treatment Murphy surrendered to Hearst and forced his indignant and outraged followers in Tammany hall to do likewise. Now Murphy will pay the penalty either by abdicating or waiting until he is forcibly ejected. The vote in Manhattan and the Bronx indicates clearly that the district leaders who consented to the Buffalo program did so under pressure, and that they took their reprisals for the ignominy and humiliation forced upon them at the polls. McCarren made good his threat to carry Brooklyn against Hearst. When Hearst insisted upon placing in the field an Independent judicial ticket in Kings county, McCarren warned him that if he did not desist, his conduct would cost him 50,000 votes.

The returns were so scattering and indefinite that the President decided not to issue any statement tonight upon the result of today's election. No definite news had been received at the White House up to 11 o'clock from Ohio, Pennsylvania or any of the western states. Although the Republican committee of Pennsylvania claimed the state by 100,000, this is based upon only partial returns.

Secretary Root was convinced that Pennsylvania as well as New York was safely in the Republican fold, but the members of the presidential party thought that no formal statement should be given out until the returns were complete and could be analyzed. Interest was centered upon New York in Washington at all of the places where returns were received as well as the White House. Returns were slow in coming in and at 1 o'clock the newspapers were still flashing bulletins to large crowds which blocked the streets. Early in the evening Chairman Griggs and Vice Chairman Bowers, of the Democratic congressional committee, lost interest in the returns. The most extravagant claim that came from the Democratic committee was that scattering gains had been made in the congressional election for the minority party.

Even these claims were not supported by the returns. The only relief from the gloom that pervaded the Democratic headquarters was afforded by the party of ladies who served luncheon to the guests who had gathered there to listen to the reading of the returns. But the private advices of the committee were of such a discouraging nature that they were not read.

All of the advices received at the White House indicated that the next house will be Republican by about as large a majority as the present house. About 10 o'clock the President received assurances from Representative Longworth of his election.

Although the returns were far from complete up to 2 o'clock tonight, the members of the cabinet that are watching the situation claim the next congress by 70 or 80 majority. Out of 260 congressional districts which have been heard from the Republican candidates have won in 157. This gives the Republican party 54 majority, if the same ratio is maintained in the returns. As most of the states to be heard from are in the west and northwest, it was considered a safe prediction that the Republicans will more than win this proportion of the districts, and that the house will be Republican by 70 or 80. From the returns, the fight of the American Federation of Labor has had very little effect on the outcome of the contest.

Late returns indicate that Representative Mudd, of Maryland, has been elected by 1,800. This is a personal defeat for President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, who concentrated his force in Mudd's district to bring about the election of the Democratic candidate. Representative Sherman, of New York, another Republican who was marked for slaughter by Gompers, has also been elected.

STRENGTH SAVED HIS ARM

But Axthelm Lost His Hand in a Grinder.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Marion, O., Nov. 6.—His left hand being caught in a cane corn grinder, Elmer Axthelm, 21 years old, of Richland township, by exerting his strength in pushing with his right arm against the machine, saved his left arm, only the hand being cut off. Axthelm and three companions had been yelling and joking about their work and his companions thought him joking when he called to them to stop the machine.

A simple vegetable remedy that cures all female diseases and piles. I will send free to every sufferer. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2078, Kokomo, Ind.

HUGHES ELECTED IN NEW YORK

Hearst and Yellow Journalism Repudiated.

MAJORITY IS OVER 54,000

Wadsworth, the Congressman Who Opposed the President, Is Retired—Other Results.

New York, Nov. 6. — Charles E. Hughes is elected governor of the state of New York by a plurality of 54,519. William R. Hearst carried all five boroughs of Greater New York and went to the Bronx with a plurality of 72,027, divided as follows: Manhattan and the Bronx ,58,133; Kings, 6,315; Queens, 6,728; Richmond, 851. Hughes came to the Bronx with 126,546. The early returns from Brooklyn gave great encouragement to the Hughes supporters. At one time Mr. Hughes was 5,000 votes ahead of Hearst in Kings county, but later in the evening returns of the Democratic disctricts came in and Hearst steadily cut down the lead of Hughes, and finally took the county from him.

It was apparent early in the evening that Tammany was standing by Hearst in Manhattan and the Bronx. Murphy's district came in early and gave Hearst 4,700 plurality. Other districts did almost as well, but notwithstanding the Hearst strength in the downtown districts, there was enough Democratic disaffection and knifing by Croker Democrats to hold Hearst down to less than 60,000.

The early returns from up the state were very discouraging for the Republicans. Returns from Buffalo, Rochester and other cities where voting machines were used, indicated heavy gains for Hearst, and Buffalo, which Higgins carried by 2,000, went for Hearst by 30, although Bruce, the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor, carried the city by 914. The towns in Erie county remained Republican, and Erie county will give Hughes 2,500 plurality. In Rochester, where Congressman W. Aldridge is boss, Hearst made enormous gains, and in Syracuse, which is normally a strong Republican town, and where Francis Hendricks, former superintendent of insurance, is boss, Hughes ran far behind the normal Republican vote.

The only large city that kept the Republican percent was Albany, where Hughes got 3,000 more than William Barnes' prediction of 4,000. The smaller towns in the state also showed large Hearst gains. Hearst carried Elmira and made great inroads on the usual Republican majorities in all places where there was any considerable labor element.

The farmers stood by the Republican ticket. After the first hour and a half, when it seemed as if Hearst would carry the state, the vote from the rural communities began coming in. It was then apparent that Hughes would come down to the Bronx with considerable more than 100,000 plurality, and after 9 o'clock the vote began gaining steadily until midnight, with about two-thirds of the election districts up the state in hand, the plurality seemed to be between 36,000 and 40,000. The returns from the rural counties came faster and Hughes' plurality became greater with each consignment of figures.

In New York city the judiciary nominators' ticket received scanty support. The voters apparently did not care to take any chances on the candidates of the lawyers and voted rather for the straight Republican ticket or for the Tammany ticket. The Tammany judges are all elected.

The assembly and senate division in New York city will be about the same as it is now. Grady defeated Rock easily.

In the state, the Republicans have carried their usual number of assemblymen and senators, and the legislature will be largely Republican. The latest figures make this the probable division: Assembly, Republican, 95; Democrats, 55. Senate, Republican, 32; Democrats, 19.

The hardest congressional fight in the state was in the Thirty-fourth district, where James A. Wadsworth was defeated by Peter A. Porter, who ran on a Democratic and Independent ticket. Wadsworth was chairman of the house committee on agriculture, and opposed the President's meat inspection bill last winter. He had a sharp controversy with the President, and it was reported that the President sent word to his district that he should be defeated. Local conditions also assisted.

Representative George Southwick, of Albany, and Representative James S. Sherman, of Utica, had very hard fights, but both pulled through by narrow margins.

William R. Hearst, outwardly, was the least perturbed of all those about his home at 6 o'clock in the evening. He and his wife left at that hour for the Cafe Martin, where they took dinner and, before going, Mr. Hearst said to Mr. Chanler, "I am not going to take any of these figures seriously until after 8:30 o'clock at least." This when the returns from several upstate cities showed a slight plurality and a large gain for him. The candidate and Mrs. Hearst enjoyed a leisurely dinner, returning at 8:30 o'clock, Mr. Hearst going immediately to his private office with his secretary. Stacks of bulletins from the American, Max Ihmsen and the state headquarters were awaiting him, and he busied himself over these. All the returns were telephoned to the house and rushed immediately to Mr. Hearst. When a bulletin from the Publishers' Press stated, "The returns from the rural counties are being held back," Mr. Hearst remarked, with a dry smile, "That's the way it is usually done."

Chandler was in and out every half hour. He was jubilant over the report that Poughkeepsie, for the first time in the memory of man, had given a majority to a Democratic candidate for governor.

Mr. Hearst would give out no statement. His manager, Max Ihmsen, insisted up to midnight that he had every chance of winning, and those about the Hearst home read the bulletins in the same light.

After sitting until near midnight against the wall, a grim smile upon his face, receiving the returns, the only comment Charles F. Murphy had to make on the result of the election was: "It is now clear to everyone that at Buffalo this organization did nothing more than recognize and obey the demands of the people. I was more than ordinarily elated with the result —not at Mr. Hearst's defeat, but at the big vote rolled up by the Tammany districts in this city."

There was joy in Tammany over the outcome. There was more enthusiasm and noise displayed when it was announced that Senator Thomas F. Grady had defeated Thomas Rock than was shown all the evening. Tammany's reception of the returns was quite a society affair. Bourke Cockran with his bride-to-be, Miss Ide, and a party of friends; O. H. P. Belmont, J. Sergeant Cram, and other social lights were there to see Tammany get the news.

Tammany has with one exception, elected its judiciary ticket. For justices of the supreme court it has elected Leonard A. Giegerich, John W. Goff, Samuel Seabury, M. Warley Platzek, Peter A. Hendrick, John Ford, Charles W. Dayton, John Brady, Mitchell L. Erkinger and Charles L. Gay. Thomas C. T. Crain has been elected city judge over Judge Rufus R. Cowing, the present incumbent. Francis S. McAvoy, the Tammany candidate for judge of the court of general sessions, ran a long way behind his ticket and is defeated by probably 10,000 votes. His opponent, Otta A. Rosalsky, had the Independence League indorsement as well as the Republican nomination.

Frank T. Fitzgerald is re-elected surrogate. Like Justice Leonard A. Gegerich, he had in addition to Tammany nomination, the indorsements of the Republicans, Prohibitionists, Independence League and Judiciary nominators.

The Judiciary nominators' ticket cut but a poor figure. William E. Wyatt, its candidate for judge of general sessions, the only persons on its ticket not indorsed by the Republicans, has probably polled less than 10,000 votes.

Senator Patrick H. McCarren received an ovation when he appeared at the Democratic club, Brooklyn. He was congratulated by his friends, and among them was Comptroller Metz. Senator McCarren said: "The most disgraceful thing that could have happened to the people of the Empire state has been happily avoided."

McCarren's fight in Brooklyn against Hearst did not defeat the Independence League candidate for governor, but probably cost him about 2,000 votes. This is shown in districts where McCarren has many officeholders and where the districts are Democratic. In not one of these did Hearst have the normal Democratic majority in recent years, while in Republican districts in Brooklyn he made inroads on the Hughes vote. That McCarren's opposition to Hearst was successful is shown also by the vote for lieutenant governor and the rest of the Democratic state ticket in the intensely Democratic districts, where the party workers count to a big extent. In these districts the rest of the Democratic state ticket is more than 10 per cent ahead of Hearst.

The Sullivans and Tammany Hall were loyal as usual to the Democratic party. The east side rolled up an old-time majority for the candidate. The Democratic vote was cut down to the center of the city and the upper west side. Hughes did not gain anywhere except in these sections, and received there what may be called the "Brown Stone" Democratic vote. The facts stand out plainly, however, that even with the support of disaffected Democrats Hearst could not have won against the splendid vote which came to Hughes from up the state